

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



IN THE SPIRIT OF THE FOUNDER, WHO COMMENCED HIS GREAT WORK IN THE OPEN-AIR ALONE ON MILE-END WASTE, SALVATIONISTS IN CANADA EAST ARE EAGERLY ENGAGING IN THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN AND CARRYING THE SALVATION MESSAGE TO PEOPLE IN THE OPEN-AIR

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL SISTER MRS. SMITH, Sr. Orillia

This comrade has been a Salvationist longer than anyone else in this Corps, and must rank her the top in the list of veterans of this Territory. She was born "within the sound of Bow Bells," and was saved at Regent Hall forty-five years ago. She immediately had to face a choice between The Army and her home, and choosing The Army found the doors of her home closed against her. Forced to earn her own living she took a position as nurse-maid in a home where she was given the privilege of wearing Army uniform. The family moved to Bromley and here opposition arose from an unexpected source. The minister of the church to which her mistress belonged called and strongly advised that the new nurse-maid should be dismissed, giving as his reason that The Army people were a low, vulgar crowd and that if they got a footing in Bromley the town would be ruined.

But our comrade was not to be so easily got aside as that. "Am I giving you satisfaction with my work?" she wanted to know. "Yes, indeed, I am very pleased with your



Sister Mrs. Smith, Sr., of Orillia, one of the outstanding veterans of the Territory

work," was the answer. "Then I do not propose to be put out of town by any minister's interference, and if I cannot work for you, I'll get another place, but I will not leave the town." That ended the argument and she stayed with the family for many years. Shortly afterward she was asked to conduct a meeting in a neighbor's home; she agreed, and kneeling in the kitchen the daughter of the family got soundly converted. This convert wanted to be a Salvationist, and wear uniform at once. Our comrade advised against too much haste, but a few nights later the young lady arrived at the meeting in an Army bonnet profusely decorated with forget-me-nots. But she made good and is an Officer to-day. From this small beginning there developed an Outpost, and then a Corps which is actively at work in Bromley to-day.

Some little time later her mistress had to leave England on account of her health, and our comrade went to Australia in charge of the two children. After three and a half years in the Commonwealth, she returned to London where she was married at the old Blackfriars Church, which became absorbed into the South London Temple, and later still was incorporated in The Borough Corps. In all these history-making events, Mrs. Smith had her full share of work and sacrifice, revelling in every phase of the fighting in which she was privileged to engage. Seventeen years ago she came with her family to Orillia, where she has given unstintingly of her time and strength in the interests of the Corps. Her husband was Promoted to Glory five years ago, but she has gone on in the path of duty, steadily fulfilling her marriage vow to keep the Flag flying in this left alone.

In spite of advancing years she is a very regular attendant at meetings and always ready to do anything within her power for the advancement of the Kingdom of God in Orillia.

THE MAN GOD USES

(By Commissioner Samuel L. Brengle)

I WAS talking with a Christian merchant a while ago, who expressed a great and important truth. He said:

"People are crying to God to use them, but He cannot. They are not given up to Him, they are not humble, and teachable, and holy. There are plenty of people who come to me and want work in my store, but I cannot use them. They are not fit for my work. When I must have someone, I have to go and advertise, and sometimes spend days in trying to find a man who will fit into the place I want him for, and then I have to try him and prove him to know whether he will suit me or not."

The fact is God is using everybody that He can, and using them to the full extent of their fitness for His service. So, instead of praying so much to be used, people should search themselves to know whether they are suitable.

God cannot use anybody and everybody who comes along any more than the merchant could. It is only those who are "sanctified and meet for the Master's use," and "prepared unto every good work," that He can bless with great usefulness.

God wants men and women, and He is hunting for them everywhere; but, like the merchant, He has to pass by hundreds before He finds the right individuals. The Bible says: "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him."

Oh, how God wants to use you! But before you ask Him again to do so, see to it that your "heart is perfect toward Him." Then you may depend upon it, that God will show Himself strong in your behalf. Glory to His dear, dear name!

When God searches for a man to work in His vineyard, He does not ask, "Has he great natural abilities? Is he thoroughly educated? Is he a fine singer? Is he eloquent in prayer? Can he talk much?"

But, rather, He asks, "Is his heart perfect toward Me? Is he holy? Does he love much? Is he willing to walk by faith, and not by sight? Does he love Me so much, and has he such childlike confidence in My love for him that he can trust Me to use him when he doesn't see any sign that I am using him? Will he be weary and faint, when I correct him, and try to fit him for greater usefulness? Or will he, like Job, cry out, 'Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him?' Does he search My Word, and 'meditate therein day and night,' in order to do according to all that is written therein? Does he wait on Me for my counsel, and seek in everything to be led by My Spirit? Or is he stubborn and self-willed, like 'the horse and the mule, which have to be held in with bit and bridle,' so that I cannot guide

him with Mine eye?" Is he a man-pleaser and a time-server, or is he willing to wait for his reward, and does he seek solely for "the honor that cometh from God only?" Does he "preach the Word," and is he "instant in season, and out of season?" Is he meek and lowly in heart, and humble?

If God finds such a man, He will use him. God and that man will have such a friendly understanding with each other, and such mutual sympathy, and love, and confidence, that they will at once become "workers together."

Paul was such a man, and the more they withheld him, and stoned him, the more God used him. At last they shut him up in prison, but Paul declared with unshaken faith, "I suffer trouble as an evildoer, even unto bonds; but the Word of God is not bound; and so he spoke God's Word, and whether devils men could put shackles on it, but it pierced right through the prison walls, and flew across oceans and continents, and down through the long centuries, bearing the glorious tidings of the blessed Gospel; overthrowing thrones, and kingdoms, and powers of evil, and everywhere bringing light, and comfort, and Salvation to dark, troubled, sinful hearts. Though more than eighteen hundred years have passed since they cut Paul's head off, and thought they had done with him forever, yet his usefulness increases, and his mighty words and works are today bearing such fruit to the good of men and the glory of God as passes the comprehension of an archangel.

Oh, how surprised Paul will be, when he gets his final reward at the General Judgment Day, and enters into possession of all the treasures he has laid up in Heaven, and the everlasting inheritance prepared for him!

Poor, troubled soul, cheer up! Be of good courage! You think you are useless, but you do not know. Trust God!

Paul saw dark days. He wrote to Timothy one day, and said, "This thou knowest, that all they in Asia be turned away from me." Study his life in the Acts and in the Epistles, and see what conflicts and discouragements he had, and take courage!

Jesus said, "He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture has said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water. This He spake of the Spirit, which they that believe in Him should receive."

See to it that you are a believer. See to it that you are "filled with the Spirit," and Jesus will see to it that out of your life shall flow rivers of holy influence and power to bless the world; and you, too, will be surprised, at the Reckoning Day to behold the vastness of your reward as compared with the littleness of your sacrifices and your work.

LITTLE KNOWN GREAT-HEARTS

GREAT-HEARTED work is done by The Salvation Army Assurance Officers and other representatives. Those active and devoted comrades stand forth night and day as brothers of the people. In addition to their ordinary duties in the going of the "other mile" for Christ's sake, when they shepherd would-be suicides, visited them in their homes and got them converted. They have intervened in bitter quarrels between separated couples, and have dealt with them so effectually that there have been blessed scenes of penitence and most happy reunions. In one of the courts they appealed successfully on behalf of a poor tempted mother with a conviction against her. They did not appeal in vain, and the mother was afterwards taken into an Army Home. On one occasion they earned the tribute of a priest in the case of two deserted

and decoyed girls who had been brought from the North of England by two rascally men. Keen business acumen, and prompt action, not to mention a love of righteousness, were the means of the rescue of the girls concerned. On another occasion they prayed with and comforted the parents of a man awaiting execution; they also prevented a murder and a suicide, and rescued a family from starvation. In one district they got thirty-one couples married who had been living together in an unmarried state, dedicated upwards of seventy children and conducted nearly a hundred funerals. In the same locality they reconciled an infidel opponent to The Army's message and caused to be changed her views. There are many other things they have done while on their daily rounds. They laylaid a notable drunkard and gambler and won him

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, August 19th—John 4:31-42. "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me." The Saviour was no longer tired and hungry. He had found spiritual rest and refreshment in doing His Father's will and doing His Father's work. Physical needs were forgotten in the abounding joy of bringing a wanderer back to the Father's heart and home. To-day, we, as Salvationists, are privileged to share with Him in the sacrifice and service by which souls are won, and this joy unspeakable realized.

Monday, August 20th—John 4:34-36. "Come down to my child die." The father believed that the Saviour's presence alone could save the boy. By not granting the father's request in the way he wished, the Lord hastened the boy's cure by many hours, and also strengthened the father's faith. Some day you will thank God for unanswered prayers.

Tuesday, August 21st—John 5:15-16. "Waiting for the moving of the water."—Sick and helpless, with none to care for or trouble about him, this poor man had lain for thirty-eight long years quite close to the pool of healing. Then one day, Jesus came and spoke the word of power came and gave the health for which he had vainly longed. What a picture this of the Saviour's willingness and power to help even the most helpless and hopeless "soul in sin that lies."

Wednesday, Aug. 22nd—John 5:17-19. "He that believeth... is passed from death unto life."—Wonder of wonders! By simple faith in a crucified and risen Saviour, the soul passes immediately from the cold, dark, hopeless death of sin, into life crowned with light and love of God; life that is abundant and eternal.

"Then take with rejoicing, from Jesus at once. The life everlasting He gives; And know with assurance, thou never canst die. Since Jesus, thy Righteousness lives."

Thursday, August 23rd—John 5:30-47. "Search the Scriptures... they are they which testify of Me." This is the great reason why we should study God's Word. It speaks of Christ, and as we read we get into direct, personal touch with Him. He talks to us and shows us our need. Then we stretch out the hand of faith to receive the blessings He has to bestow. Does your Bible-reading mean this to you?

Friday, August 24th—John 6:14-15. "Gather up the broken pieces which remain over." (R. V.)—God gives more than enough. Think of the unused flowers and fruit, and unnoticed beauties of the sky and sea. The "broken pieces" were not merely crumbs, but whole portions left over. God has given us such "broken pieces" in the deliverance and mercies of our past experience, and in His recorded promises and dealings with men of old. Let us "gather" and keep them for use as we may require them.

Saturday, August 25th—John 6:15-17. "It is I: be not afraid."—Even amid the darkest night and the wildest storm, the Saviour's presence with His own brings them calmness and courage, a sense of security and peace.

"All that the future holds is in His sight. And be it light or darkness—all is So, with the heart and mind upon Him stayed, Faith that never says, 'I will not be afraid.'"

for God, and later led a man to Christ. Not least of their exploits was the stopping of a disgraceful fight outside a large works. They have brought solace to the parents of a dying child in the early hours and have taken the place of a priest at a funeral, and have filled a pulpit for a waiting congregation in the unforeseen absence of the minister.

THE "FIVE OF SPADES"

Being the Story of a Certain "Fortune-Teller" and What He Told About the Futurity of Five Card-Sharppers

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to Thy Word."—Psalm 119:9

Phil. 2: 9-11, "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in Heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." From this I foretell that your knees will bow to Jesus, and your tongue that used to say, 'Gentle Jesus' and 'Our Father,' will have to confess that He is Lord of all. Your eyes will see Him, and when you see Him, your knees will grow weak and you will fall before His majesty."

They got more than they bargained for, but he gave them some more.

"Gentlemen, that is only the first reading of this card; now for the second, if you please. These five spades represent five actual spades that are already made, and may, ere long, dig the graves of you five sinners, and then your souls will be in Hell, crying in thirst for a drop of water, and you will wish you had never been born."

The five card-sharppers were getting more and more dizzy; but it was useless, for they could not get out as the train would not stop for some time yet.

"Gentlemen," continued the fortune-teller, "you may escape this terrible future, and my fortune not come true, if you will do what I did, and perhaps I was the worst of the six. My eyes saw Jesus upon a Cross for me in my stead, bearing my doom. My tongue confessed Him Lord, and my knees bowed to Him in lowly submission. If you do this, I can foretell the very reverse of all I have said. I have told your fortunes, as I promised, and if I am right, you ought to cross my palm with a dollar a piece; but I do not wish your five dollars. I will be content if one of you will promise to try the Saviour whose Blood cleanseth from all sin."

They would neither pay nor promise; but as the train pulled up at the station they tumbled out as if the coach had contained a smallpox patient, leaving my friend in possession of the "five of spades."

"Stop," he cried, "here is your card," and he tossed it after them.

Recently walking near his home at

Shepherd's Bush, London, England, he was accosted by someone saying:

"Good evening, sir."

"It is a good evening, if all your sins are forgiven," was the rejoinder. "Yes, and I am glad you are still at it," replied the stranger.

"Still at what?"

"Telling fortunes."

"That is not my line."

"Well, you told mine more than ten years ago."

"I think you are mistaken," said my friend.

"No; any one who has once seen you can never mistake you."

He then recalled the memorable ride.

"Ah! I remember, and you left like a lot of cowards, without paying the fortune-teller."

"I am your payment. Your words came true of three of us; three spades have dug their graves. The other one I saw a few days ago; he is anxious to be saved from the fortune you foretold, and is attending religious meetings. As I parted with him I said, 'Sam, don't forget the five of spades.'"

"And what about yourself?"

"When you saw me, I had been to a sister's. I was right down miserable. Mother had just died. Calling me to her bedside, she had said, 'William, kiss your mother, and I leave you this Scripture: "Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."'" (Rev. 1: 7).

When you quoted these words, it seemed as if my mother rose up and frowned upon the cards. That text followed me. I drank, and drank and drank again; but continually I heard, "Every eye shall see Him." At last I went to California, for the gold diggings. As soon as I landed, having nothing to do, I stopped to hear some one singing; the singers formed a little procession, and I followed to a hall. When the young man got up to speak, he gave out as his text, 'Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.' It was more than I could stand. That night I bowed my knees in submission, saw Jesus as my Saviour, and with my tongue confessed Him."

He was soon going back to the diggings; but that one interview was good payment for the fortune-teller.

of great sport "I shall require one other thing, if you don't mind," he further said.

"What?" they asked a little impatiently.

"A Bible."

They could not produce one.

"No, but you may," said the fortune-teller, "and if you had followed its precepts you would not be where you are. However, I have one," and to their dismay he produced it.

The Fortune-teller's Prophecy

A pistol would hardly have been a more unwelcome object. But the fortune-teller began:

"Gentlemen, you see these two pips at the top of the card? I wish them to represent your two eyes; this one in the middle, your mouth; and these other two, your knees. Now, in Rev. 1: 7, I read, "Behold He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him." The speaker is the Nazarene, once red with blood for sinners like you and me. Your eyes will see Him, and you will have to stand before Him to be judged. That is the future of your eyes," he continued; "now concerning your mouth and knees, let me read

A FRIEND IN THE HOUR OF NEED

had unwisely made the acquaintance of a man of whom she knew nothing, and was cruelly wronged. Her baby is still in the Home and the girl has been found a situation.

The father, it is supposed to support the child, but as a matter of fact, does not do so, the mother having to bear the full responsibility.

Harriett was engaged in domestic service. She gave every satisfaction to her mistress, and one day confessed her sorrow. She was taken into Bellevue and kept for six months. The man refused to do anything to support the little baby girl. The poor mother was converted during her stay in the Home. She has since been taken back by her previous mistress and is giving every satisfaction. Her baby has been adopted into a sympathetic Salvationist family.

Mary came to Canada from Ireland in 1926. She was about to become a mother when she arrived, and friends, to whom she confided her trouble,

sent her to The Army. Adjutant Smith, of Bellevue Home, took her in. The poor girl became very ill. She was faithfully dealt with about her soul and found Salvation. Her little baby girl, which was born at St. Women's Hospital, has been placed in a boarding home, the mother having found employment, and the erring father has been made to help somewhat with the child's support.

Esther, a girl of twenty, came to The Army, friendless. Her sister had turned her back on her and she had no other friends. Her baby came some few months ago. The girl is still being cared for in the Home as she is in a delicate state of health. She has responded readily to spiritual teaching and has found Jesus. Her reputation is so real, and she delights to study her Bible. As in so many of these sad cases, the guilty father refuses to support his child.

To Adjutant Smith often falls the heart-rendering duty of having to

break the news to grief-stricken parents of their child's downfall. Many a sad story is locked away in her heart and will never be known.

There are eighteen girls on an average at Bellevue, which is a very pleasantly situated home, roomy and airy.

It will be gathered from these brief stories that constant efforts are made to lead these erring ones to Christ. Far from simply helping the unhappy girls out of their temporary difficulty, efforts are made to bring them to a power that is greater than themselves and fortify them against future temptations. The Officers have intimate talks with the girls and meetings are held in the Home with encouraging results.

The after-care of the girls is a most helpful feature of The Army's service on behalf of unmarried mothers. An Officer specially appointed keeps in touch with the girls who pass through Bellevue, and they are encouraged to visit the Home every Thursday afternoon when tea is provided for them, and they are able to have helpful chats with the Officers who are so keenly interested in their welfare.

A FRIEND of mine was once traveling on a train when five men in the coach began to play cards. They were evidently sharpers, and before long challenged others to play with them, but all declined. At last they turned to my friend and said:

"We can see by your face that you fully understand the game; come, take a turn."

"I did know the cards once; but it is so long since I played that I forget how to play."

"Nonsense!" they said, "you could win all our money if you only tried." "Perhaps that would not be very much," he replied. "Anyway I will not attempt it. Five of you are enough for your game. I will look on."

As they still pegged away at him he at last said:

"Gentlemen, I tell you I cannot play; but there is one thing I can do." "What is that?" they asked eagerly. "I can tell fortunes."

"Capital! Will you tell ours?"

"If you wish it, but I warn you it may not be very flattering."

"What card will you want?"

"The five of spades, please," and it was handed to him with expectation

A young high-school girl, who was enticed away by a young scamp of a fellow, who has since refused to bear any responsibility, was brought to us by her broken-hearted parents. Two little babies were born, which are now four months old. The girl is still in the Home and has been led into the paths of righteousness. "Yes, oh, she's saved," exclaimed Adjutant Smith in reply to our question. "She's a bright little Christian now, and she just loves those babies."

Kate was only sixteen years old when her doctor discovered her condition, and advised her people to get in touch with The Salvation Army. They did so, and Kate was put under care of Adjutant Smith. While at Bellevue she found Jesus and is living a good life. She has since been found in a situation and taken her baby with her.

Elsie came to Canada to enter domestic service. She is an Irish girl. Her sister, who lives here also, brought her to The Army Home in a sad state of despair. It appears the unhappy girl is in an hour of loneliness,

CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGNING THE TRAINING GARRISON QUARTET CARRIES THE SALVATION MESSAGE TO CROWDS AT PLEASURE RE- SORTS AND IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF ONTARIO

One Hundred and Seven Meet-
ings Conducted in Twenty-One
Days at Thirty-three Centres

We arrived at Clinton on July 22nd. On Saturday evening a new stand was erected, and the Quartet began to our message of music, song and testimony. Sunday was a busy day; two inside meetings and several Open-air were conducted. ONE seeker knelt at the mercy-seat in the Trillium meeting. In the afternoon a trip was made to the resort; here amid the pleasure-loving crowds the message of Salvation was proclaimed. After the Sunday evening service in the Citadel, the Quartet, with the Officers and Soldiers, conducted after-church service in the Library. Precursor Livermore stated that it was the largest crowd he had ever seen around an Army Open-air in Clinton.

At Godrich we were met by Captain Allen and Lieutenant Ritchie, who took us for a thirty-five mile drive to Kinross, where a swinging Open-air meeting was soon in progress. Driving back to Godrich we were in time for the Open-air and the inside meeting.

Visiting the Sick

The first engagement in the Sarnia district was held in a village of Walton, where three Open-airs were conducted. At night in Sarnia two Open-airs were held prior to the indoor meeting, in which a man and his wife yielded to the claims of Christ. The next day visits were made to the sick, one a comrade of many years standing as a Soldier, another a blind lady.

The Stratford band were of great assistance during our visit to Stratford. The first engagement was in the Evangelical Church at Seabringville. The pastor graciously introduced the pastor, speaking of his high regard for The Salvation Army, and of the impression and impulse of the Founder's messages upon him. Staff-Captain Ham gave a short address in connection with the Founders' Centenary Campaign, and Captain Lorimer followed with stirring Salvation appeal. Adjutant Cranwell showed great enterprise in his plans for the campaign visit. On Thursday two of his oldest Soldiers were visited and at noon the Quartet conducted a meeting in the C.N.R. Shop, Lunch Room, where a heart-to-heart contact was made. The crowd increasing as the meeting progressed. At the conclusion two men approached the Adjutant to the possibility of having a weekly meeting. In the afternoon the Adjutant took the Quartet to the County Home of Refuge, and thirty-one "patients" were brought to the meeting. Visits were made to the "patients" where prayer and song were offered in response to requests. At night, after two Open-airs, a rousing Salvation meeting was held in the Stratford Citadel.

Friday found the party fulfilling their engagement at St. Mary's. The Corps Commander, Ensign Baker, had arranged a meeting in the hall, and the Quartet honored us with a very definite sense of his presence.

A Strenuous Sunday

Exeter was the next point of call. Here it was a case of rushing off immediately to the first engagement at the village of Hissall where we conducted three Open-air meetings. Returning to Exeter, two Open-airs were held. On Sunday, two inside meetings in addition to the eleven Open-airs were held, and an afternoon meeting was conducted in the Victoria Park. Next stop, St. Thomas, called the porter of the train. At the meeting, we arrived an unexpected visitor in the per-Admiral Burton. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burton, came to the meeting, and, as a member of the Christ in the Prayer-meeting, he came to the meeting. Captain Bell believed and worked for success and was well rewarded with a good crowd in spite of a thunder-storm. Belmont village was also worked in connection with our visit to Belmont. On Sunday completed the tour, and after driving to the Outpost at Otterville, where we conducted several Open-air meetings, a rousing wind-up meeting was held in the Norwich Hall. During twenty-one days the Founders' Centenary Revival Quartet, under the direction of Staff-Captain Ham, conducted one hundred and seven Open-air and indoor meetings in thirty-three towns and villages, and best of all, had there were SIX souls.

J. L. Smith, Cadet Sergeant.

A ROMANCE OF "THE WAR CRY"

HOW IT HELPED A YOUNG ITALIAN TO A NEW LIFE

IN HER charming account of Riccardo Guatta, an Italian convert of some years ago, Commissioner Mildred Duff shows how "The War Cry" helped in the strengthening of the penitent in his resolution to stand true at all cost.

The carnival at Genoa was in full swing. But the little band of Salvationists, dismayed by the whirling tide of excess and pleasure-seeking which seethed around them, determined to hold a meeting. Accordingly they prepared and distributed handbills. Many of the handbills, as might be expected, were taken, and then thrown down contemptuously by the passer-by; but the handbill's work was not ended.

Riccardo Guatta, hurrying with one of his boon companions to the Genoa gate, where the carnival was at its height, noticed one of the little papers lying on the ground. He stooped, picked it up, read of a meeting in which women bearing military

and strangely named though they were, had true, sincere hearts and earnestly desired to benefit those around. "I will come back," he said to himself as he left the Hall; "I must know more about them." And on Saturday night of the same week Riccardo Guatta sought and found Salvation.

In its Italian Corps The Army then held no meetings on Sunday mornings; the Soldiers instead visited the public-houses with their "War Cry." When Guatta arose from the penitent-form on the Saturday evening, therefore, with that divine assurance in his heart that he was now a child of God, he heard of the Soldiers planning for to-morrow's campaign. "Let me come with you," he said. "Showing myself with you in the public-houses and with 'War Cry' in my hand, will make my old companions understand that I can have no more to do with them." His new comrades willingly agreed, and



He stooped and picked it up

titles were to take part, and determined to attend.

The Army was not wholly unknown to him, for sometimes he had seen the Salvationists with their "War Cry" enter the public-house where he had spent his evenings. For Guatta, though a clever workman, found all his satisfaction in a life of wild debauchery and sin. He had been well and carefully brought up, but had drifted away, until his sin had broken the heart of his good and patient wife, and she had phined away and died, leaving him with six boys, the youngest only a few months old.

Hearing of Guatta's distressed condition, the charitable ladies of Genoa interested themselves in the little lads, and placed them in orphanages and religious institutions. Thus Riccardo, unfettered, was free to continue his downward path, until, attracted by the little handbill, he and his companion entered The Army Hall.

The carnival was forgotten as Guatta sat and looked and listened. A deep conviction took hold of him that these people, strangely dressed

from that Sunday Guatta became one of Genoa's most enthusiastic "War Cry" soldiers.

In a glorious way, his chains of drink and sin fell off, and he walked hand in hand with his Saviour, living a new and blameless life.

But it was not long before his faith was to be sorely tested. The ladies who had undertaken for the children, when they found the father had become a Salvationist, were highly indignant. They could not believe that Riccardo received no financial help from The Army, and the mighty transformation which had been accomplished in his life was to them incredible.

Finding that their threats to send his children home, if he remained a Salvationist, were of no avail, they carried out their decision, and in a short time Riccardo found his six boys back on his hands once more.

But this time he was not alone; his Saviour stood by him, and, though he had to stand as father and mother, housekeeper and breadwinner, his confidence in God never faltered.

HOME BREW DESTROYED How James Fenton got Victory

Born in old Glasgow forty-eight years ago James Fenton came to Canada with his wife and parents when he was a child of five, and grew up as a Canadian farmer's boy near Pickering, Ontario. Early in life he developed a tendency to choose the thing which was not good and to follow it wholeheartedly. He was not overcome by temptation or evil surroundings. He deliberately sought out the worst companions he could find and then he tried to outdo them in wickedness. When some particular form of sin lost its power to provide a thrill he looked around for another and worse one. The result was inevitable; when still a young man he was a drunkard and a gambler and "as bad as the worst."

When he was twenty-seven his mother got converted, and her earnest efforts to help him had the effect of curbing his evil ways to some extent. He got married and developed a measure of respectability, but nothing approaching godliness. Then for nine consecutive Winters he went to the lumber camps where he again threw off all restraint and went the pace in a way which broke down his health and a serious illness resulted. Next he decided to try his fortune in the West, and with his family moved to the land of great open grass. There he failed absolutely and lost all he owned, besides the much greater loss of his wife and eldest son.

He came back to Ontario to start all over again at Oshawa, where he later married again and afterwards moved to Mount Dennis and followed his trade as a plasterer.

It was his good fortune to live next door to Brother and Sister Tobill, Soldiers. Mount Dennis Corps, whose consistent godliness made a great impression upon both him and his wife. When Mrs. Tobill was Promoted to Glory last year it proved to be God's way of leading this erring soul to Himself. To show respect for a good neighbor, Mr. and Mrs. Fenton attended the Memorial service, and in that meeting he followed his wife to the mercy-seat and was very definitely born of God. Home-made liquor had been one of the curses of his life and there were three bottles of it in the house that night. When he got home his first task was to empty them down the sewer.

This final link with his sinful past broken, he at once took his stand as a Salvationist, and was as enthusiastic in the work of righteousness as he was in wrongdoing. His wife is an adherent and Home League member, while he is a Bandsman, and all the family are attached to the Corps in one way or another.

Our comrade is filled with a beautiful spirit of gratitude to God for his wonderful deliverance from a shadowed past and delights to render any service within his power to further the interests of the Kingdom. One of his fellow Bandsmen described him as having "just the spirit of The Army."

COMING EVENTS

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Treas. Sat. Sun., Aug. 18-19; Prescott, Aug. 20; Montreal Fri. Thurs. Aug. 22; Montreal I, Sat. Aug. 25; York Thurs.-Fri. Aug. 26-27.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: Wel. Toronto, Mon., Aug. 18.

MAJOR CAMERON: Perry Sound, Sat. Tues., Aug. 18-21; Little Current, Sat. Mon., Aug. 25-27.

MAJOR KENDALL: Amherst, Sat. Sun., Aug. 18-19; Sackville, Mon.-Tues., Aug. 20-21; Saint John III, Wed. Aug. 22; Saint John IV, Sat. Sun., Aug. 25-26.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Brantford, Sat. Sun., Aug. 18-19.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Danforth, Sun. Aug. 20.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Brantford, Sat. Sun., Aug. 25-26.

The "War Cry" in the Open Air

WHY NOT TAKE THE "WHITE-WINGED MESSENGER OF SALVATION" TO THE CROWDS AT THE PLEASURE RESORTS?

ABOUT ARMY ACTIVITIES IN

THE "LAND OF LILIES"

Some Bermuda News from the West Indies (West) "War Cry"

SELF-DENIAL, which has occupied the minds of the Officers for some time past, is now over, and all the Corps have smashed targets to rejoice over, and in each case a substantial gain over last year.

The Divisional Gathering was held in Hamilton on May 24th, and although the weather was unfavorable, a good crowd gathered in the Grand for the occasion. Much enthusiasm was manifested as each Officer read out the report of the respective Corps, and told of the increase made.

Officers and comrades have worked hard to make the Effort a success, and we give God the glory for what has been accomplished.

Self-Denial Demonstration

At the Ingathering a program was rendered by the Officers and a number of the comrades. The program featured two branches of work which benefit greatly by the Self-Denial Fund. The first part consisted of a Missionary Demonstration, and after the Self-Denial returns were given, an original recitation was rendered by Commandant Lewis, depicting the life of a man helped through the Social Work of The Army.

A special feature of the service on Monday evening, May 21st, was the swearing-in of five recruits. One of these comrades was once a Candidate, but had wandered away from God, and for a number of years gone steadily downward, until he was spending on an average of ten dollars weekly for drink. He is now taking an active part with the Life-Saving Scouts at the Hamilton Corps.

Captain Moffatt, of Flatts, is now in the midst of a ten days revival campaign at The Devil's Hole, and is believing for big results.

We have said farewell to Ensign Lyon who has been in the Division for seven months. She did a good work at Somerset, and we wish her success in her new appointment in Jamaica. Captain Thompson has taken the Ensign's place at Somerset.

These notes are being ticked off between 5 and 6 a.m. while the writer is waiting for a comrade to call. Big time at Southampton to-day. Captain Barfoot has arranged a "roofing bee" for the new Hall, and a number of comrades from Hamilton are going to help accomplish the task, the D. O. being among the number.

A Veteran Promoted

The Death Angel has again visited the Hamilton Corps, and this time Sister Gilbert has been taken to her eternal reward. Sister Gilbert had reached the age of ninety, and had been ailing for a number of years, but when she was able she never missed a meeting. She was numbered among the oldest Soldiers of the Corps, having been enrolled by the Officers who commenced the Work in Bermuda.

Not long before she passed away she was visited by Commandant and Mrs. Lewis. She was a little low-spirited that day, and Mrs. Lewis told her to look on the bright side, she replied with a smile, "I am, I am looking to the home Jesus has prepared for me; I will soon be there."

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Lewis, and a Memorial service was held in the Hamilton Citadel the following Sunday, when a number of comrades testified to the faithful life our promoted comrade had lived, and others were urged to follow her example.

FROM "ONE OF OUR OWN"

CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, A CANADIAN ON MISSIONARY SERVICE IN KOREA, TALKS ABOUT HIS OWN SOUL AND TELLS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS WORK

THE FOLLOWING letter has been received from Captain Harris, a Canadian Officer who is now laboring in far-away Korea.

"In looking over last year's diary for March 17th, 1927, I came to a full pause. I usually write only a few lines so this, of course, caught my eye.

Time for Prayer

"First I must tell you the incidents which prompted the writing. On arriving in Korea we were given a Korean teacher, from whom we were to learn the different sounds and phrases of the language. Having a room in the old Training Garrison, where every morning we went to study, I always went a little earlier so I could pray. On this particular morning I thought of my past experience in Canada and wrote the following:

"This morning on entering my class room I at once went to my little corner and knelt on the little



Captain Earl Harris, one of Canada's representatives in the Far East

round mat which has been there now for over four months and where I have asked God's blessing on each day. In my prayer this morning I asked God to enlarge my spiritual vision so I would once again enjoy that beautiful calmness which in my early days came to my soul by kneeling anywhere in His Presence. On rising to my feet I said to myself, "If you have prayed thus you must realize that your experience was much brighter than to-day." Ah, yes, I think of the early morn when on my knees by my bedside, Bible open and getting real food for my comrades. I think of the thrill given to my soul when I heard the weeping at the mercy-seat. I think of the power of prayer in the stiff battle for souls. Has this gone? No, it is still there; Hallelujah! Well, you pray as you did? Here is the secret. Afternoon prayer was dropped for a while. Guide reading for food only came once. The special hour a day for soul-refreshing food was shortened. Gradually the supply was lacking. When the enemy made an attack the proper ammunition was not there, and although a substitute was used it was not of the right kind.

A Self-Denial Tour

"How many to-day are in this same condition! Wake up before you finally drift into a state of hypocrisy. God has helped me and will always do so. He can help you! I can, I will, I do believe. Thy Blood has set me free."

Having just finished a Self-Denial

tour of twenty-six days, gaining my first glimpse of the Northern part of Korea, I thought I would tell you about my experiences. I wonder if any one in Canada, especially among the young collectors, have had such an interesting time at Self-Denial as I have had.

"Traveling in a third-class coach. I arrived at the starting-point of the Campaign at 6:30 the next morning. In my compartment were Japanese, Chinese, Koreans, Russians, and Englishmen; one would say that we were an international party! Everyone is allowed to smoke and my fellow passengers took full advantage. I was accompanied by a Korean Officer who spoke English and Japanese very well, and for him I guess I would have been stranded many times. We traveled from town to town. On one trip we traveled for two hours in a Ford touring car. In it there were only eight adults, two children and our luggage! The curves and grades were taken, so I thought, on two wheels. It is no uncommon thing for the driver to calmly put on the brakes just as we happened to draw too near the edge of a high cliff.

At a Korean Hotel

"Let me describe our first stopping-place. We arrived at the station at night. A boy takes our grips. Someone says the hotel is no good. We change to another. Our hotel room is seven feet high, and nine feet square. There is no bed to lie upon. You just fold your blanket on the floor. The stone floor covered with oil-paper is as good as a lovely spring bed when you are tired. Once when at Jackson's Point, a lad had his collar bone broken. I gave him my camp cot and slept on the floor. When morning came I was stiff. But I have done this for twenty-six days whilst on the tour, yet my bones and body were as rested as if I had slept in a feather bed at home! But I must get on with my story. Next morning breakfast is served, brought in on individual tables. Rice, fish, eggs, sour pickles, some kimpshie (pickle with ground peppers) and a cornstarch mixture. These are all on separate dishes. I only eat rice with milk and some sugar has been brought with me. Dinner is usually eaten in a Chinese shop. Supper is served again in the hotel and it is the same as the morning meal. This is our food for twenty-six days.

A Disastrous Blaze

"Whilst collecting about half-a-mile away from our hotel, the fire gong sounded. In the distance we could see the blaze. Getting back a few hours later we found our hotel and four stores burnt to the ground. During the trip some of the missionaries would give me a loaf of bread, and this, with my own, made up for a good meal. But through it all I was happy as a lark. At the big centres we met the Governor-General, the Chief-of-Police, and all high officials, and though some did not donate, they each had a good word for The Army. I was taken for a foreign policeman, a foreign sailor, and once for a medicine man, because they usually carry a bag and wear a uniform.

"My return trip was again by third-class train, and this time I had as fellow-passengers six detectives, four policemen, three Japanese soldiers, one prisoner on his way to jail, a miner, several commercial travelers, and probably I was the only Christian among the group. Thank God for the Army and the wonderful opportunities it presents. Who from Canada will volunteer for Foreign Fields? The harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few."

A BURMESE TIGHT HANDFUL

A Story of the Rangoon Girls' Home

ASHTI had everything in her favor. Having a natural aptitude for study she did fair to be one of the brightest pupils of the school she was attending. In Tamil, Hindustani, Burmese, English—she seemed equally at home, and the teachers of the school entertained high hopes for her.

The appointment without reason she left school earlier than had been expected, but there was no reason for the school authorities to suspect anything other than the restlessness of girlhood or the conservatism of parents who do not believe in overmuch education for girls.

A few months went by and one day a teacher from Ashti's old school was traveling down to Rangoon. At an intermediate station, to the teacher's pleasant surprise, her former pupil entered the carriage. Interested conversation followed for a while, but soon Ashti's evasive replies to her teacher's enquiries about her plans for the future aroused suspicion.

Presently came a confession of what had taken place. Love of admiration and the desires for an easy life had led her into dangerous quicksand.

She had got into the toils of wicked and unscrupulous people, and even then was traveling, with a letter in her possession saying that she could be bought for two hundred rupees!

Ashti never reached her destination. Instead she was escorted to The Salvation Army home for girls.

For four months she proved "a tight handful," rebelling against home routine, sighing for the life which under her former teacher's influence she had given up.

In faith and prayer the Home Officers held on to her, and it was a bitter disappointment to them when finally she refused to stay any longer.

Imagine their delighted surprise, however, when almost at once, she returned, and this time entirely of her own free will. That marked the turning point. Ashti to-day is a converted woman, happily married, saved for this world and the next.

A BROKEN RAZOR

And how it Led to a Barber's Salvation

A Salvationist who had returned from his daily employment was shaving himself in preparation for attending the evening meeting, when, in his hurry, he chanced to drop his razor to the floor.

Picking it up he was chagrined to find that it had been chipped. As it was the only razor he had, he was compelled to go to the nearest barber's to have his shave completed.

In the course of the inevitable conversation with the barber, he turned the talk on to spiritual matters, and to his surprise the barber mentioned that he had himself once been a follower of the Lord.

By and by remorse had laid its hand upon him, and so perturbed had become his state that he had set himself to seek God's mercy, and only on the night previous to the coming of the Salvationist he had prayed for hours that God would send someone to help him.

As soon as his shave was completed the Salvationist knelt in the shop with the backslider, and prayed with him till he received once again the assurance of pardon.

At once the barber took his stand for God as a Salvationist, and later on he became Young People's Sergeant-major. He now rejoices to tell the story of his restoration.—"The Counselor," New York.



News from NEWFOUNDLAND



GONE TO HEAR THE "WELL DONE"

Candidate Pearl Burridge,
DEER LAKE, NEWFOUNDLAND

On Wednesday evening, July 25th, the beloved daughter of Brother and Sister Burridge passed peacefully away. Our comrade was sick just eight weeks when she heard the Master's Call. She gave her heart to God when very young in years, and had just passed her twentieth birthday. She was an active and willing worker,

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER — Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

OFFICERS ARE WEDDED

Captain Willis Rideout and Captain Pearl Squires united in marriage at Grand Bank

A large crowd assembled in the Citadel at Grand Bank to witness the marriage of Captain Pearl Squires, who has been the head-teacher of the day school for the past year, to Captain Willis Rideout, of Springdale.

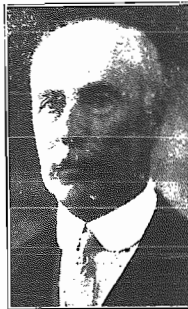
As this was the first Army Officers' wedding to take place in

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. MOORE

Farewell from Newfoundland Command at three St. John's Corps

FOR TWENTY-ONE MONTHS Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Moore have filled the position of Sub-Territorial Leaders of Newfoundland.

nings. Major Owen read the Scripture lesson and spoke of the wonderful things accomplished by faith. In the afternoon they farewelled



SOME PROMINENT FRIENDS OF THE ARMY IN ST. JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND

Left to right: Sir Richard and Lady Squires; Sir John Bennett, Colonial Secretary; Sir Marmaduke and Lady Winter.

being a Corps Cadet, "War Cry" boomer, Life-Saving Guard and Company Guard. She had no idle moments, but every hour and every power were for Christ and duty. In the absence of our Officers, who were at the Congress, Sergt-Major Chalk conducted the funeral. A short service was held at the home and then the Guards, the Soldiers, and the Young People marched to the Hall, which was packed. Later we went to the cemetery and around that open grave we promised to be true to the Christ of Calvary. The Memorial service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Green. Many of the comrades spoke of our comrade's service and godly life. One soul sought Christ.—Herbert Dicks.

They have devoted themselves entirely to the welfare and interest of the Officers and comrades, and have toiled unceasingly on their behalf.

One cannot speak too highly of the standard of Holiness and integrity which Colonel Moore has set up by example more than by precept.

He, with other members of the Headquarters Staff, has visited many of the Outpost Corps, and has left scores of blessings behind him. The Newfoundland Officers and comrades count it an honor that Colonel and Mrs. Moore should spend the last few months of their long and useful career in this country.

Since the coming of Colonel and Mrs. Moore to Newfoundland God has blessed The Army here, and the Officers are more firmly united in heart and hand than ever.

"The memory of the just is blessed," and they will long be remembered as leaders whose motives have been pure and unselfish, and all for the Kingdom of God. They will leave behind them in Newfoundland many loyal and warm hearts, who will ever cherish their memory.

Their daughter, Mildred, worked as a Day School Teacher at The Salvation Army College and did exceptionally well. In September last she entered the Training Garrison, in which she was Cadet Sergeant-Major. Much of her work has been done behind the scenes, but many seeds have been sown by her that will bear fruit for God's Kingdom. She leaves Newfoundland as Lieutenant Moore.

On Sunday, July 22nd, they farewelled from the three city Corps. In the morning at No. III Corps the following speakers paid tribute to the godly life and example of Colonel and Mrs. Moore: Corps Sergeant-Major Pike, Ensigns Brown and Jensen from No. II Corps. At this meeting

the speakers were Ensigns Butler and Barnes and Captain Moulton.

At night a great farewell meeting was conducted at the No. I Citadel. The speakers were Mrs. Commandant Woodland, Staff-Captain Cornick, and Mr. Cooper.

On the following Thursday about sixty met at a farewell tea in the Young People's Hall, and a final farewell meeting was held at the No. I Citadel.

We pray that God's smile and favor shall be upon them for the remainder of their lives; that they may find much joy and pleasure in the reminiscences of their years of active service, and as they retire may their good deeds, loving words and kindly thoughts be a halo around and about them, and their retirement be as the sunset in Autumn—glorious and grand, and may the memories of their former years be as beautiful as the tints of Autumn leaves.

On Saturday, July 28th, Colonel and Mrs. Moore and Lieutenant Moore embarked on the S. S. "Nerissa" for Canada, where they intend to make their future home. Many Officers and friends gathered on the pier to bid them farewell and to wish them God-speed. A Band, composed chiefly of Officers, played "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," and "God be with you till we meet again."—M. L.

GOD GUARD THESE

"When sun rays crown thy pine-clad hills,

And Summer spreads her hand;
When silver voices tune thy rills,
We love thee, smiling land.

As loved our fathers, so we love,
Where once they stood we stand:
Their prayers we raise to Heaven
above,
God Guard thee, Newfoundland."

the town the interest was widespread. After Commandant Lodge had united our comrades in matrimony, Captain David Legge, the supporter of the groom, making reference to his acquaintance with Captain and Mrs. Rideout and spoke of the time when the bride was stationed at his home Corps, while he was a Candidate for Officership, and he expressed his earnest wishes that God's blessing may rest upon the newly-wedded pair.

Following a solo by Sister Mrs. King, Lieutenant Gladys Poole, who supported the bride, referred to her intimacy with Mrs. Rideout, with whom she has been stationed for the past year, spoke of her devotion to her work and her loyalty to The Army, and wished these "confidential" comrades in the war" many years of happy service in God's Kingdom.

Mrs. Rideout spoke of the time when God had called her and she had willingly responded to work for Him as a Salvation Army Officer. The sacredness of the Covenant she took then made her again feel as she took the marriage vows, equally solemn and sacred, which by God's help she resolved would enable her to do more in the interests of the work to which she had dedicated her life.

Captain Rideout thanked God for his Salvationist parents, who were fighting for God as Army Soldiers before he was born. With his wife he felt that the vows they had made to each other and to God would strengthen their love for souls and their zeal for service.

The Soldiers and friends of Grand Bank Corps pray that God's richest blessing may rest upon these young Officers and that ever-increasing victories for God and The Army may crown their labors as they continue to give of their best for the Salvation of the people of Newfoundland.



The late
Candidate
Pearl Bur-
ridge, who
was Promot-
ed to Glory
from Deer
Lake

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

IN ACCORDANCE with the General's wish, Colonel Himmat Singh (Baugh), Territorial Commander for Northern India, has visited the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal, where on arrival at Port Blair he received a cordial welcome from the Chief Commissioner at Government House. The Islands mentioned are used as a penal settlement. A year ago, after The Army's successful experience among the Criminal Tribes of India, and with the good-will of the authorities, The Army commenced an experiment in the Andamans, whither a number of criminal tribesfolk were transferred. Altogether there were about three hundred of them, mostly of one tribe, who, at their own request, had been sent to the Islands. Land has been placed at their disposal and they have a large measure of freedom together with proper guidance and help. The Manager's latest account was a satisfactory one.

Exceptional interest centres around the Colonel's report. The following are extracts from this hurriedly-written journal: "Gleaned considerable information about the Islands. Convict population about eight thousand, only a few of whom are incarcerated. Majority are at liberty, they own shops, run taxis, operate plantations, farm land or do anything except leave the Islands. Other free people, laborers or descendants of convicts, number perhaps three thousand, including an uncertain number of Andamanese and Jarawas. The latter are a small number of aboriginals who are irreconcilable, and who from time to time strike down passers-by with poisoned arrows. Only a few are left and they are a

and have been enrolled as Soldiers, after giving evidence of real seeking after God. The lads and lassies are especially bright. A Troop of Scouts and a Flute Band are making splendid progress. The hand and heart of Adjutant Faujani or his wife, Adjutant Faujani, are seen in every detail of the work of the Colony. Land for paddy cultivation is now being allotted to each family. The life is not one of idleness, but a good living is assured to one who will work hard. Health conditions are now excellent."

THE PROMOTION to GLORY of Brother John Pascoe, formerly Mayor of Salisbury, is a reminder of a thrilling incident of the pioneering days in which our promoted comrade worked with conspicuous courage and self-forgetful

SOUTH AFRICA

zeal, and all who were associated with him in that difficult and deadly experience hold him in affectionate remembrance.

During the Matabele and Mashona rising of thirty-two years ago, all our comrades in Rhodesia were hard put to it. Captain Cass, one of our brave missionary pioneers being done to death by strange warriors who knew nothing of his service for the natives of the district they had entered.

Some idea of the deadly peril endured may be gathered by reading the following extract: "All through that dreadful day, under a blazing sun, the rebel Mashonas, among whom were the revolted native police, led by Matabele warriors, poured a hot fire into the laager. The fire abated somewhat during the darkness, but was resumed with redoubled vigor at dawn, the natives

by a miracle. "Nearly half the little force were either killed or wounded, yet the agonized procession forged slowly ahead, and still the four remaining horses painfully dragged the wagonette, blood pouring from the nose and mouth of the wounded leader. At the end of the terrible valley of death, a 'ruse de guerre' was attempted, the advance guard riding forward and cheering wildly as if they sighted relief. The cheering was taken up by the rest—and, through the blessing of God, the ruse succeeded."

It must have been cheering to Brother Pascoe to reflect in later years that over that field of death came once more the messengers of life in the persons of our devoted Missionary Officers, and that where there was war, peace has come.

AN APPEALING phase of Salvation Army work in which Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, Territorial Commander for Norway, is naturally keenly interested, is that carried on by the "Catherine Booth" Lifeboat.

NORWAY

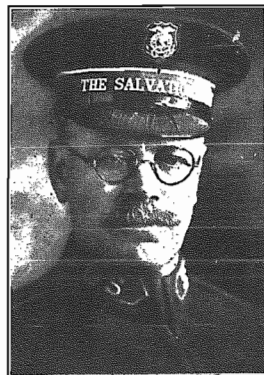
The name it bears is, of course, one of the most honored in The Salvation Army, and it is an appropriate one for this wonderful little craft, built many years back by the builders of Nansen's famous "Fram", for, manned by Salvationists, it has been the means of saving hundreds of precious lives as well as many fishing boats.

It is worth recalling here, that it was blowing "great guns" when the late Commissioner Ouchterlony launched the "Catherine Booth" Lifeboat. Amid a fanfare of trumpets, the waving of flags, and prayers of our comrades that the devoted skipper and crew might long be spared to minister to the urgent needs of those in peril on the sea, the brave little vessel took the water. This was at Larvig, in Norway, and the very next day, though large steamers were weather-bound, the "Catherine Booth" put out to sea.

The Army's Lifeboat is nearly fifty feet in length and is built of oak and lined with air-tight compartments so scientifically arranged that, even with her decks smashed in and her hold filled with water, she would neither capsize nor sink. The cushions and the mattresses in her berths are also lifebuoys, each of which will support two men. She is well equipped in every way, the outfit including a cannon for firing life-saving rockets. The hardy fishermen amongst whom the "Catherine Booth" works are quick to appreciate the help rendered to them in times of emergency by our comrades, whose services in other ways too are highly valued. Many a dull evening has been made bright on the lonely fishing stations by the presence of the Salvationist life-boatmen, who, in addition to following their hazardous calling, hold meetings amongst the fishermen, and count it a work of the highest honor to be able to lead a wayward son of the sea to Christ.

IN SEVEN SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

There are ten South American Republics, and in seven of these The Army Flag is waving. The Republics concerned are Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Chile, Peru and Bolivia. Formerly, South America was a single Salvation Army Command, but nearly six years ago Brazil was opened as an independent Territory, and about four years later a third Territory was formed of the three Western Republics of Chile, Peru and Bolivia.



Lt. Commissioner Turner, the energetic Territorial Commander of South America (East)

The parent Territory is now composed of Argentina, Uruguay and Paraguay, and the Territorial Headquarters is situated in Buenos Aires, where the first South American party landed to commence Army Warfare in 1890. In addition to the various Corps centres and numerous Societies, there are some valuable Social Institutions in the Territory. The Women's Home in Buenos Aires was opened in 1922, a Memorial to the Founder. It is a most imposing building and stands on ground given by the Municipal Authorities. The Men's Shelter has been established longer, but it is an even more commodious property, accommodating about three hundred and fifty men each night.

Sometimes novel collections are taken up, as for instance, a Church collection on behalf of the Children's Home, taken up in a special service held on The Army's behalf and resulting as follows: Two pounds of tea, twenty-four eggs, a hundred and forty articles of clothing, a great number of toys, and a little over fifty dollars in cash.

There is a strong religious sentiment in the country, and the country presents a magnificent opportunity for The Army. Hundreds of people surround the Open-airs and drink in the message of Salvation, and many have been saved in the Open-air.



A Boys' Band at Nagerecoil, India. Any Western Corps might well be proud of such Young People

distinctly unpleasant people to meet, but very few people have really seen them; they are hidden away in the vast forests that are unsurveyed and without roads. Our colony is at the absolute limit of the settlement, but no harm has yet befallen our people. A small police post is established near at hand, armed as a precaution. I am perfectly satisfied with the prospects for the future, and those who are spending their life-sentences in jail for docuity are appreciative of the opportunity of coming here with their families, in preference to remaining in jail. The only requests I received were regarding other people in India who wish to join their friends in the Andamans. This is a good sign.

"A steady work is proceeding along Salvation lines among them. A number of men and women have sought mercy at the penitent-form,

having crept up, under cover, to within a hundred and fifty yards of the breastwork. The narrow escapes of the besieged were miraculous, and they suffered from lack of food and water, and were nearly exhausted."

Then came a patrol to the rescue of the besieged, but to get through were needed. The story of the terrible journey to the town mentioned is a matter of history; the centre of the conflict was a covered-in wagonette which had been roughly "armoured" with corrugated iron. Even while the wagonette was being fortified, the Matabele opened fire. To tell of the perilous journey of the little company, of which Brother Pascoe was an active and dauntless member, is to relate an epic story of devotion in face of death. After enduring indescribable dangers, when all seemed lost, they were saved as

**IS GOD CALLING YOU TO
MISSIONARY SERVICE?
"THE LABORERS ARE FEW"**



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

**Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,**
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS—
Ensign Lola Dunkley, Home Officer,
The Salvation Army, Toronto.
Captain Ethel Maxwell, Intelligence and
Field Training, Training Garrison,
Captain Olive Ward, Health Officer,
Training Garrison.

**ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE
ORDER—**

Commandant Ellsworth, Hamilton I.
Commandant Ella Jaynes, Redemption
Home, Ottawa.
Mrs. Commandant Bunton, Toronto.

MARRIAGES—

COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR, out of
Hamilton, Ontario, July 11th, 1927,
stationed at Territorial Headquarters,
to MAJOR MARGARET LEWIS, out
of Revelstoke, British Columbia, May
13th, 1902, last stationed at Territorial
Headquarters, on July 21st, 1928, by
Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, at Tor-
onto.

Captain Christian Murray, out of Clyde-
bank, Scotland, May 10th, 1923, last
stationed at Ottawa, to Captain John
Dougal, out of St. Thomas, Ontario,
July 2nd, 1926, stationed at Preston,
on August 9th, 1928, at St. Thomas, by
Lieut.-Colonel MacMunn.

Lieutenant Grace Bailey, out of Brant-
ford, Ontario, July 7th 1927, last sta-
tioned at Winton, to Captain Ernest
Court, out of Brantford, Ontario, sta-
tioned at London, on July 25th, 1928,
at Brantford, by Colonel Hargrave.

William Maxwell,
Territorial Commander.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore, who
have just relinquished the Command of
the Newfoundland Sub-Territory, arrived
in Toronto a few days ago.

Lieut.-Colonel John Hay, an Officer
who served for many years in Canada,
was a recent visitor to Toronto. At present
he is in charge of a Division in the
United States of America, which
includes the States of Wyoming, Colorado
and Utah, with Headquarters at Denver.

Major and Mrs. Clayton, well-known in
Canadian Army circles, were recent visi-
tors to the Queen City. The Major—at
present a member of the Canada East
Territory—was in charge of the Western
Michigan Division, with Headquarters at Grand
Rapids, Mich.

The Grilla News-Letter has devoted
nearly a page to an illustrated article
which recently appeared in the "War
Cry" concerning the Army's activities in
that town.

We are pleased to report that Captain
Baker, who was on sick leave from the
Territory, was permitted to leave the Hospital
on Saturday, August 4th. He is now
making splendid progress.

Adjutant Ashby, who is on his way
to the "Land of the Maple" from South
Africa, sailed from Southampton, Eng-
land, on the 11th of August. He will be
accorded a warm welcome home by his
command.

Commandant Trickey, of the Montreal
Men's Social Service Department, says,
"The War Cry" has on many occasions
been of very great service to my work
as I have used the Mission Column ex-
tensively. I never fail to pass on this
silent messenger to the crowds of un-
fortunate I visit in the jail and those
who come to my office in a constant
stream. You will never know how much
good the "Cry" has been to many a
despondent one on the verge of suicide
in this great city."

THE LIFE-SAVING GUARDS AT JACKSON'S POINT CAMP

THE COMMISSIONER

Inspects the Camp and Addresses the Guards—Over a Hundred
Girls Attend—Trying Experiences Test Mettle

"MY, didn't it rain!" It rained
until the saturated earth
could absorb no more and
pools were formed all over the en-
campment, the paths became lines of
semi-liquid mud, tents leaked. Guards
"took up their beds and walked"
to wherever shelter could be found.
But everybody smiled and kept hap-
py, the old Union Jack went up every
morning to the sound of cheerful
young voices joining in the National
Anthem; even Adjutant Ellery, with
the responsibility for the girl's wel-
fare on her shoulders, did not lose
heart, but remarked "Oh, we had
enough bright days to get well in-
nated anyway."

These trying experiences provided
an opportunity for real development
of character in the girls. Instead of a
holiday spent in idleness and mere
pleasure-seeking, they found them-
selves facing tests of endurance and
resourcefulness, and to their credit

The "War Cry" man heard this
little story on the side, please don't
ask for names. Four girls wanted to
swim the quarter-mile and some good-
swimmers from the Officers' Camp
were asked to accompany them as a
safely measure. One girl did the dis-
tance with such a powerful breast-
stroke that her escort had to extend
himself to the limit with a racing
crawl-stroke to keep up with her.
One of the Camp jokes is to point
very innocently at this young lady
and ask, "Can that girl swim?"
A splendid number of girls are
wearing the new gray uniform and
look very smart. Lots of fun was in-
dulged in at a camp fire and a welner-
roust, while several hikes were great-
ly enjoyed, on one of which a kindly
storekeeper treated all hands to ice-
cream.

On Thursday, of the second week,
Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, ac-
companied by Colonel and Mrs. Adby,



Adjutant Ellery, Territorial Organizer, has a heart-to-heart talk with the Guards

he it said, that they rose splendidly
to every test. Adjutant Ellery reports
that there was less sickness this year
than ever before, and while every
girl was free to leave camp and re-
turn home at any time, there was not
one quitter among the crowd. One
girl sprained her ankle badly and for
several days could not walk alone;
her mother suggested that she come
home, to which she replied that she
was having too much fun to leave the
Camp.

Over a hundred girls attended the
Camp this year, with more leaders
than ever before. Various tests were
passed by a number of badge-seekers.
The weather was very suitable for
swimming tests and many made pro-
gress in that direction.

took ten with the girls. After tea the
Commissioner addressed them on the
subject of "Courage," following which
he conducted an inspection of the
Guards on parade and of the tents,
and commended them highly on the
general smartness of the Camp.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp also
visited the Camp and the Commis-
sioner gave a brief address. Later
Mrs. Commissioner Mapp and Mrs.
Staff-Captain Laurie paid a visit and
spoke to the girls. It will be remem-
bered that Mrs. Laurie was the first
Guard Organizer in this Territory.

Colonel Hargrave conducted the
first Sunday's meetings, assisted by
several other Officers, with much
blessing to all who attended.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Sunday Services at
Jackson's Point Camp—Twenty-
Eight Seekers Kneel at the
Mercy-Seat

WHEN the Chief Secretary, ac-
companied by Major Bristow
and Staff-Captain Peavey, left
Toronto on the morning of Sunday,
August 5th for Jackson's Point, the
prospects for a successful day did not
look very bright. The weather was
the reverse of all that campers de-
sire; it rained steadily during almost
the entire journey and the Colonel ar-
rived to find the camp a sodden field
and altogether a rather dismal place.

But when he entered the Pavilion
for the morning meeting things were
entirely different. The tables had
been pushed back and about a hun-
dred Life-Saving Guards and a good
company of campers and visitors
occupied the benches; everybody was
smiling and eager for the meetings as
though rain and gloom were unknown.

Brief and cordial greetings were ex-
changed, and in a few minutes the
building was ringing with the words
and melody of "Stand up, stand up
for Jesus." Everybody felt at home,
everybody sang, and the Colonel's
message on "Service" was an appeal
from his heart which reached the
hearts of his hearers.

In the afternoon the Guards gave a

bright program with the Colonel as
Chairman, and did well. After this
meeting the Chief Secretary and Co-
lonel Adby took tea with the Guards in
their dining-room.

The evening saw the Guards' last
meeting in Camp and as the value and
importance of this last opportunity
was emphasized, it was evident that
the girls were keenly conscious of
how much could be won or lost in
that meeting. Old songs stirred sac-
red memories, the Colonel's earnest
address found its mark, and interest
deepened into conviction, so that
when Colonel Adby opened the floor
there was an immediate re-
sponse. A Guard slipped quietly to
her knees, and the rough bench be-
fore the platform was soon a glorious
altar on which young lives were being
offered to God for service. Some
came gladly and willingly, while
others only yielded after a heart-
breaking struggle, but when the bene-
diction was pronounced twenty-eight
newly consecrated souls went out to
face the future in the strength of
God.

Colonel Adby, Major Bristow, Staff-
Captain Porter and Adjutant Ellery
supported the Chief Secretary
throughout the day, and while Colonel
Hargrave and a number of other Of-
ficers helped in the Prayer meeting at
night.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON I—Sunday, August 26th (Opening New Citadel).
TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, September 2nd (Sunnyside at night, fol-
lowing Salvation Meeting).

SAULT STE. MARIE II—Saturday, September 8th.
SAULT STE. MARIE I—Saturday, September 8th (Both Corps units).
NEW LISKEARD—Tuesday, September 11th (Cobalt and Halleybury
to unite).

KIRKLAND LAKE—Wednesday, September 12th.
TIMMINS—Thursday, September 13th.

THE WORLD'S GREAT NEED — THE ARMY'S FIRST WORK

Seeking the Salvation of Souls is the Main Object of the Founder's Centenary Call Campaign which Commenced on July 5th and will Continue for a Year. During the Month of August Intensive Efforts will be made by our Forces in the Canada East Territory to reach the Crowds in the Open-Air

CHRIST'S QUEST

BY THE GENERAL

[There is no doubt in the minds of Salvationists as to how the Founder of The Salvation Army would have wished his Centenary to be celebrated. While diverse memorials to his life and work increase year by year, he himself would have sought not other "remembrance" than yet another effort for the Salvation of the people.]

With this knowledge the General has issued a Manifesto calling the whole Army to spend the Founder's Centenary Year in the pursuit of a World-Wide Campaign, the most intensive effort The Army has yet engaged in. The following article will, we are sure, prove stimulating to all comrades who are engaged in this great Campaign and seeking to extend Christ's Kingdom.]

Christ Leads the Way

In this matter it is evident that Jesus Christ has gone before. He has preceded us, not only in the recognition of the soul in man, of its value and of its possibilities of blessedness or of woe, but He has gone in advance in seeking its Salvation. He has led the way in this. Bursting all the barriers of the past, and leaping over all the boundaries, even the boundaries of sorrow. He has given all He could give, nay, all He had, to win men.

Race and clime, and caste and kindred, were nothing to Him. Neither beauty, nor virtue, nor power, on the one hand; nor misery, nor weakness, nor want on the other, counted anything with Him. In His great quest for the souls of men He passed by all those things with scarcely a word, counting up to claim the highest in us when He mounted His cross. His appeal almost disregards the temporal—the passing and inconsequential—and calls with the Voice Divine to the eternal path—to conscience, to memory, to faith, to will, to love; in short, to all that belongs to the soul.

Following Him

Let us follow Him, then, in our quest. We can, I know, only go so far. He gave His soul for the souls of men. We are not asked to do that. He died for the souls of men. Few of us are called to that—at any rate, in the flesh. But He suffered for souls in a thousand ways in which we may suffer. This was one reason for His being truly Man as well as truly God amongst us. He suffered. Anxiety, apprehension, grief for

losses; disappointment in those He had trusted; rebuff and scorn from those He warned; hatred and cruelty by some whom He had specially longed to save; doubts and mistrust in some whom He specially blessed and loved; loneliness and desertion when all forsook Him and fled—these are only some of the sufferings He bore.

Was it not so? And was it not because He sought men's souls? He might have lived so differently if He had been content to help men only for the world of time. He would even then have done a great deal of good, and probably have become the most popular and powerful of all kings, as the Romans at first feared would be the case. But He could not be satisfied with less than rescuing men from sin. No—never! He was a lover of their souls.

To go in this fashion after the souls of all whom we can influence, that would indeed be following Christ. Not merely believing on Him; not merely finding our own Salvation in Him; not merely resting all our hopes upon Him for the world to come. It would be more than all

that; it would be really following Him; going after the deliverance of men's souls, not merely cheering them, or amusing or instructing them, or giving them a lift when down, or making things as agreeable as possible for them, but mounting up to the highest in them, seeing and loving and seeking the soul. That will often mean for us also being willing to bear their mistrust, being ready to suffer their hate or their neglect, if only we can get at their inner man—the everlasting part—the Blood-bought soul.

This is the world's great need. It is The Army's first work. It is every true Salvation Soldier's vocation, no matter what may be his earthly calling. Come along, then, and let us join together not only to suffer with our Saviour on account of the people's sin, but to fight by His side for their redemption. Open your eyes to look on the multitude who are without a shepherd! Open your ears to the cry of the lost as they pass out into the Night—"No man cared for my soul!" Stretch out your hand to take the clasp of pain! Open your heart to the sorrows and despair

which are breaking the hearts of those who have no hope! Weep with those who weep and watch with those who watch.

This is the way to their souls. Remember what Jesus said about being bread for the hungry and water for the thirsty; about being light for those in the dark, and hope for those in despair; about being a friend for those who never knew a friend or who have lost all the friends they ever had, and about being a brother to those who have no earthly ties.

Remember how He talked about opening the doors of the prison, and healing the disease of the sick, and bringing the wanderers home, and making joy where there never had been joy before! Oh, it will all prove so real and practical, if you will only take it and act upon it, and make it personal and immediate for the people you know and meet, and amidst whom you actually work and live.

Others First

Ours must be a practical and present care. We must come right down to the souls we want to save, as our Master did. They must be first. Our own blessedness and peace must stand aside for the company of those on whom the curse and conflicts of sin have fallen. We may truly long to be with Christ in His Heavenly Kingdom, and, as Paul says, feel that it is far better; but we must be ready to be with those who have no Christ, and know no Heaven. Our sweetest songs must be the songs we sing to those who cannot sing themselves. Our deepest joy must be joy with the Father when the prodigals come home from the far country of backsliding and sin.

This means that we shall mix with the people we want to save, just as our Saviour did. We shall study them and know them. Then there will be discoveries! The things which seemed frozen and dead in the Winter of condemnation will awaken to life! Flowers will come out of the cold clay! Gold and precious stones will be found amongst the mud and "muck"! Fire will be seen in the flint! Beauty, as the beauty of the rainbow, will appear in the blackest pitch! Men are very bad, but they are not altogether bad—there is good in the worst. The treasure of Heaven itself is to be found in the very poorest. But we shall only see all this, and love it, just as we seek after it and come to know men in their misery and sin, and to understand how gloriously Christ's Salvation fits the soul which accepts Him.

Earnestly Seeking to Save

And so I would say again, seek after the highest—the soul. Tell men the thoughts of God about them. Speak to them of hope and Heaven as well as of sin and Hell. Believe that they need pardon, and that they know it. Pray with them. Pray for them. Cultivate a patient and tender heart towards all men, but especially towards those you know. A tear shed over a barren and fruitless soul will sometimes turn into a fountain of living waters. Remember that Jesus Christ "pleaded with strong crying and tears," and that the Prophet put those solemn words into His lips, "I am poured out like water; all My bones are broken; My heart is like wax." It was to win our souls!

ANCIENT PRECEPT AND MODERN PRACTICE

PICTURED SUGGESTION OF HOW THE SAVIOUR'S MESSAGE CAN BE INTERPRETED IN EVERYDAY LIFE BY SALVATIONISTS



"Go after that which is Lost" (Luke 15:4)

The Impelling Motive

The love of Christ doth me constrain,
To seek the wandering souls of men,
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.

For this let men revile my name;
No cross I shun, I fear no shame,
All hail reproach, and welcome pain,
Only Thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

To Thee I all my powers present,
That for Thy truth they may be spent,
Fulfill Thy sovereign counsel, Lord;
Thy will be done, Thy Name adored.

Fifty Years of Army Banding

What Wonders God Hath Wrought! Band Music Goes with The Flag to Every Land

By Lieut.-Colonel R. Slater (Retired)

YES, it is a fact that it is just fifty years ago that the first Army Band began its operations. It was in the early Summer of 1878 that the beginning was made with a tiny combination of four players to build up the great musical movement in The Army which today presents us with a host of over one thousand Bands and something like fifty thousand Bandsmen.

It is surely an appropriate time, then, to take a glance at the main features of Army Band history. What cause for praise, for it is impossible to look at the facts without being moved to wonder. The poet Cowper, in the opening verses of a well-known hymn, provides very appropriate language to express the feelings and convictions such as are roused in us by the details of our Band history:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

In March, 1878, The Army work was commenced in Salisbury. Determined and violent opposition was aroused. A saved man named Charles Fry, who was an amateur musician, was stirred with sympathy for the Salvationists in their hard fight, and, as a consequence, he offered the aid of himself and of his three sons—all players on brass instruments. The offer was gladly accepted, and quickly the consecrated labors of this small Band proved of unquestionable value. It was not seen by any one, however, that there was started a movement that was to be world-wide in its ultimate scope.

Novel and Arresting

Army Band history was initiated, not according to a preconceived plan, but by God moving upon the heart of a converted man, who was led to consecrate himself and his family as musicians to the work of seeking the world's Salvation.

At first the Band's efforts seemed to have stirred little more than local interest—as if the use of instruments was just a feature in the life of the Salisbury Corps. But at length it was recognized that the results were so novel, so arresting, and so significant of a new field of Army activity, that the news was talked over again and again. The Founder got to hear of the unique venture and desired to test its value for himself by having the little Band at work before his own eyes in meetings under his control.

Grasping the significance of this new expansion of Army activity, the Founder issued in "The War Cry," dated March 27, 1880, his Order on Bands, advocating the learning of instruments among his people and the formation of Bands at all Corps where this could be done. What was the result? On every side there was an outburst of enthusiasm. Instruments were bought or borrowed; those who knew anything of music set about teaching their comrades; in some cases sympathetic musicians, not Salvationists, made offers of teaching and training the little groups which were got together at various Corps. It may fairly be stated that the great years in the formation of Bands were from 1880 to 1882.

At the beginning all kinds of instruments were brought into use, for

Brass Bands were evolved as we know them to-day only after various trials had been made and experience gained as to the comparative value of instruments for Army service. It was not long, however, before combinations on the Brass Band model proved their unquestionable superiority for general use. Among the Bands of note that early rose to importance in our musical history were: Conselt (December, 1879); Norwich and Nottingham 1 (March, 1880); Hull 1 (June, 1880); Whitechapel The Army's No. 1 Corps (September, 1880); Old Basford (December, 1880); Carlisle 1, the largest Band up to the time of its formation (February, 1881); Portsmouth (February, 1881); Hull II, Leeds I, Bristol I, and Leicester 1 (all in June, 1881).

Included in the list of famous Bands founded in 1882 are to be placed the Clapton Congress Hall and Regent Hall (both in August), and Chalk Farm (in October). The

meant the supposed needs of Army Bands. Some strange and even lamentable things occurred, however, because of this dependence on such sources for music. The Founder was led by such experience to see the necessity of The Army providing its own Bands with the music of a suitable character that they might in truth serve The Army's needs.

At length a Music Department was founded in October, 1883. It was still a debatable point, however, whether The Army possessed the men of sufficient technical knowledge and experience of Band affairs to score and efficiently edit music for its own Bands. Once again God's hand was revealed in making all ready in due time for The Army to go forward in His appointed ways. The Founder was able at length with confidence to issue the Order ("The War Cry," May 27th, 1885) that only music issued by Headquarters was henceforth to be used by Army Bands. It

instruction and technical aid was wanted as well, so the Music Department undertook these new tasks. A very humble beginning was made with a sheet of the most used music, which appeared in May, 1887. A far more important venture was made in July, 1890, when a complete set of Tutors for instruments used in Army Bands was begun by a Cornet Tutor. An Army Dictionary of Music appeared on the covers of "The Musical Salvationists," in the first instance from July, 1902, then in book form in January, 1908, a very valuable book on Band Training was produced in September, 1905, in which, a very comprehensive way, the most important aspects of systematic Band development are clearly and simply dealt with.

Among other outstanding duties, the following should have a place: The first Band Journal, August, 1884; the first Band Book (eighty-eight of The Army's most used tunes), November, 1884; the first Band selection ("Old Song Mice"), December, 1901.

Among the most important of all events in Army Band history are beyond question the Bandmasters' Annual Councils, which have been conducted by the General since December, 1899, and the National Band Festivals, when the best representative Bands take part and the latest and highest forms of Army Band music are given. The Council has had the finest thought and utmost care of the General bestowed upon it. It has made plain the ideals for Army Bandmasters; it has enthused the souls of the Bandmasters in such a way that they have gone back to their Bands, in many cases, as flames of fire. Without doubt, the Council has unified The Army Band world beyond all other means. It has purified motives; it has brought about whole-hearted consecration to God's service; it has established bonds between The Army's leading musicians that neither life nor death can break. We have indeed come into a large place from low-lying and often dark valleys, with perplexing trails to mark the traveler's way.

But what has God wrought? Back wherever The Army Flag is flying Bands worthy and able to give and add public attention for the Salvation message; Bandsmen in unending toil and noble sacrifice by tens of thousands are in the front of The Army's battlefields.

And if in fifty years such has been The Army's Band development and progress, what of the future? What can say?

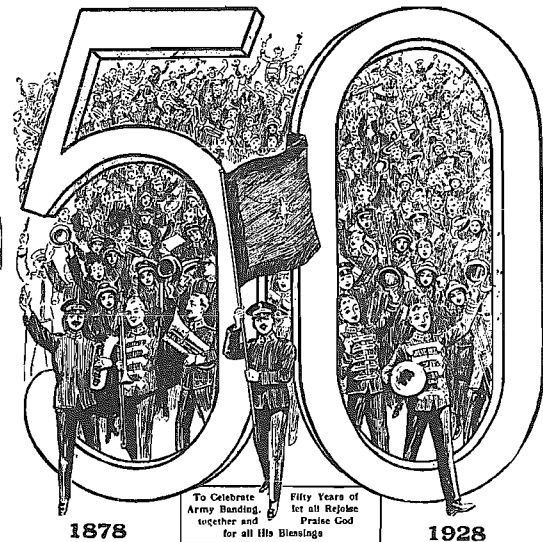
BAND CHAT

Barboursfort, Toronto, Band was to be "off" over C.C.F. for an hour or so on July 29th. The broadcast was to be 2-3 P.M. The Band was able to be on duty at the meeting first. Adjutant Webber, (Deputy-Bandmaster), in a letter to the Editor of the program, says comments which have been received from the public that a great many people have been interested in the music and the address.

A young man in conversation with Headquarters Officer said that he had been "discussed" in the program; they are church-members, but they have been somewhat lax in their attendance at their church services. He said that they listened their hearts were so moved that they decided to go to church the next morning, fully than ever before, to service for God and their fellow-men.

Barboursfort Band will render a special program at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. They will be at the North Toronto Exhibition on Saturday, August 25th, from 8:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m.

West Toronto Band continues to play to large crowds in High Park on Saturdays afternoons.



Household Troops Band, to which in several ways The Army Band world is much indebted, was formed in the Spring of 1887. The International Staff Band, for so many years now worthily in the front place among Army Bands, was formed in December, 1890.

Hard work, a good deal of misapplied energy, and in some cases on erroneous and dangerous lines for The Army's best interest, mark the early Army Band's history. It became clear as time went on that something more than just locally-made rules were needed so that Army Band development and progress might be made sure. The Founder, therefore, issued his first Regulations in "The War Cry" (February 24th, 1881), that being the only means of making known his orders to his musical forces.

Among the most serious difficulties in the early years was that of music for the Bands. The Army had no music of its own. The Bands either bought what they thought would be of service from publishers of brass band music, or played from manuscript copies the arrangements made by outside musicians who were willing as a favor or for payment to

was a bold and indeed daring order, but how wonderfully time has supplied ample justification for it! Army Band music, as well as Army Bands, has to be reckoned among the most surprising and wonderful things in Army history.

Question of Instruments

Instruments formed another subject upon which International Headquarters had to exercise its judgment and authority. Quality, durability, prices—what a number of problems these topics suggest! In early days, second-hand instruments were often bought because of being lower in cost than new ones. But in many cases defective or damaged, or overworn instruments which had found their way to second-hand dealers proved a source of trouble to Army Bands. Questionable trade dealings in other directions were sources of sorrow, trouble, and loss, which put Army Bands at a disadvantage. It was another bold step, therefore, but we now see it was also wise as well as daring, when Headquarters started, with one man and a boy, its instrument-making factory, in May, 1880.

Not only was it a necessity for The Army to supply music for its Bands,

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

A Tale of The Texas Border

By S. E. C.

CHAPTER IX

The Soul's Awakening

"I love to tell the story,
Twill be my theme in Glory."
THE LARGE ROOM on the second floor of the Rescue Home which served the dual purpose of work-room and meeting-room was filled with the sound of this old song. It was not entirely melodious, for while some of the girls—those of their evening sing-song hour—possessed fine musical voices, others, alas, were not so blessed. Whatever might be lacking in tone was more than equalled by an abundant enthusiasm. Marie Melito was singing at the top of her voice. She had discovered this voice of hers since her sojourn under the care of the Adjutant.

It brought great joy to Marie, and much satisfaction to her associates, for her voice was clear and sweet. It seemed to have caught some of the sparkling purity of the mountain streams.

A Different Religion

The evening sing-song hour had quickly become the great event of the day for Marie. Informal and spontaneous, plenty of music and laughter, a short word of counsel on occasions when such was needed, a verse or two from the Book and a brief word of prayer. Newcomers to the Home were usually at first suspicious of this evening "religious" hour, but the suspicion rapidly melted away in the glow and happiness of the occasion. Very few of the girls could have explained the enigma. Most of them had the "sing-faced" idea of religion, but this was different. But then it was the Adjutant's idea of religion, and that was usually sufficient for any inmate of the Home. Oh, yes, the Adjutant was decidedly religious, but her religion was different; it was like the "sing-song hour," bright and harmonious, but with ever the throbbing undertone of reality.

Marie Melito had worked hard at the great ambition of her life, to become like the Adjutant. She had made some progress, which had been unnoticed. But her own self-examination was far more rigid than that of those around her. Marie was not satisfied. She was falling far short of her ideal, she knew it. She had discovered that it was not enough to "imitate" the Adjutant; that it did not make her like her ideal. She was merely an imitation. Marie decided that she would talk with the Lieutenant about the matter and seek her advice. She did.

"I do wish I could be like the Adjutant," she said, "but somehow I can't. There is something about her I don't understand."

The Lieutenant smiled as she listened, and encouraged Marie to talk

on. "It seems as if there is something behind her life. It's not what she does, is it?" she questioned, looking into the Lieutenant's face, as she struggled to express her thoughts. "I think it is what—what—it's what she is, more than what she does."

It didn't sound quite right to Marie, but she had done her best. The Lieutenant, however, seemed to understand her.

"That's just it, my child," she said in reply to Marie's words. "It's what she is that makes her different, and it's her religion that makes her what she is."

And the Lieutenant, without waiting to see if her explanation was satisfactory or not, hastened on with her duties. Marie walked slowly along the corridor and sought the quiet of her room. So that was the Adjutant's secret. True, it did not make matters very clear to Marie, but at least it gave direction to her search. Religion to Marie had been an unknown quantity. Since her arrival at the Home she had received a new conception of her early childhood, but the whole idea was hazy and indistinct. It was without form and void.

Lieutenant's unusually serious tones. "I don't quite understand."

"Perhaps I shouldn't tell you," was the Lieutenant's answer, "but that child's great ambition is to be like you."

The Adjutant's face flushed slightly at the words, and her brow furrowed as she answered:

"I'm a poor example, I'm afraid, but if only we can lead her to Christ it will be worth all the effort."

The Lieutenant did not agree with the first part of this sentiment, but was in hearty accord with its conclusion.

"I believe she will find the way, all right," she said, "with careful leading."

Since the talk with the Lieutenant, Marie seemed to take an even greater interest in the evening sing-song, and many times her heart was strangely stirred by the songs, and the reading of the Book, too, possessed a peculiar interest to her. She tried to explain her impressions on one occasion to her work-room neighbor.

"It seemed as if a voice was speaking to me," she stammered.

her ear, and it seemed to come from the end of the corridor where the Adjutant had her room. Marie slipped softly across the room and silently opened the door. The sound continued. It was the Adjutant's voice, and as Marie listened she heard, quite distinctly, her own name. Her bewilderment increased, and, stealing quietly along the corridor, she peeped into the room where the light was dimly burning. The sight that met her eyes made her draw back hastily. The Adjutant was kneeling in prayer. Again the sound of that soft, musical voice reached her ear.

Praying for Her

"O God, speak to the heart of this girl, and shed thy light into the darkness of her soul."

Marie's heart almost stopped beating. The Adjutant was praying for her, and the prayer seemed to suddenly clear the difficulty with which Marie had been wrestling. It must have been God's voice that seemed to speak to her through the song and echo in her heart. An irresistible force seemed to draw Marie's footsteps through the door and into the room, and when the Adjutant's voice ceased and her eyes opened a slender, white-clad figure was kneeling by her.

"Why, my child," said the Adjutant, in her amazement, and continuing to kneel by her bedside, "I was just praying for you."

"Yes, I know," was Marie's reply. "I heard you asking God to speak to me, and I thought I'd like to tell you that He did speak to me."

The Adjutant was a somewhat nonplussed by this unexpected reply. She felt instinctively that this was her golden opportunity to lead Marie to Christ, but how to find the next step she did not know. Suddenly she said:

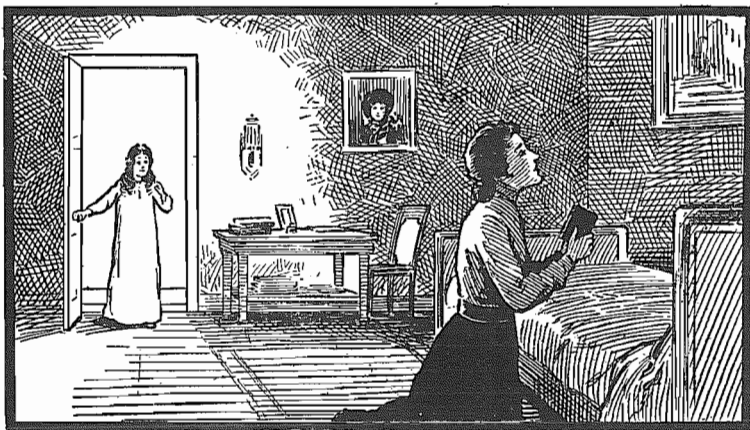
"Would you like to hear His voice again?" And without waiting for a reply she commenced to read from her Bible, which lay open before her.

"All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, but the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

And thus in the stillness of the night Marie of the Mountains found the God whose voice she had heard.

Here our story must end. But it is not the end of the story for Marie Melito; it is only the beginning. Her feet had found the Way, the Truth and the Life, and such finding is always the real beginning of real life. How Marie struggled through the handicaps of her early years, always under the tender guidance of the Adjutant, until in these days she is living a life of rich and beautiful Salvationism; that is another story in itself.

(The End)



The sight that met her eyes made her draw back hastily

The passing of the days did not seem to bring Marie any nearer to her goal, but in the atmosphere of the Home she seemed to gradually expand. Her active brain, developing rapidly, absorbed like a thirsty traveler the elementary but sound knowledge that was imparted to her. The Marie of the hills was quickly disappearing, and in her place a new Marie, clear of eye, sound of heart.

"It is really remarkable how she has unfolded," said the Adjutant to the Lieutenant one day, as they were discussing the affairs of the Home.

"Yes, it is really wonderful," agreed the Lieutenant, "and I believe her purpose has been one of the biggest factors in her development."

"Her purpose," the Adjutant repeated, somewhat puzzled by the

"Oh, g'wan," was the chilling reply, "you're hearing things kid. It was only the Adjutant."

But the impression of the voice persisted with Marie. It seemed so real and unmistakable, and an echo of it remained in her heart long after the sounds of the song had died away. As Marie retired for the night she made up her mind that she would tell the Adjutant of this unusual impression. Her mind was busy with a thousand thoughts as she tossed restlessly upon her bed. This was not customary with Marie, for she was usually asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow. As the minutes dragged slowly by her restlessness increased. She flung the bed clothes from her and sat up with her chin upon her knees, staring into the darkness. Suddenly a sound reached

Next Week:

LOOK OUT FOR THE FIRST CHAPTER OF "THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST." A STORY OF THE TROPICS.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

A LAND OF ETERNAL SNOW

A NAME which has appeared in the newspapers very frequently of late is Spitzbergen, the place which airmen have been using as a base for flights to the North Pole.

Many people may wonder what kind of a land it is. Here is a description of it by a Norwegian writer. "Ice and snow, not for miles but for hundreds of miles everywhere, such is Spitzbergen and the North. Spitzbergen itself is a barren island with a coal mine, which is the only productive thing there. There are plenty of reindeer and wild birds, such as ducks and geese, and the country is a haven for sportsmen. Farming is out of the question. There is some moss grown on the few barren places, and this moss is the only sustenance of the reindeer. For about a thousand years the hardy men of northern Norway have made Spitzbergen, part of Greenland and the White Sea, their Summer hunting grounds for seal, walrus, musk ox, reindeer and other game. About two hundred and fifty ships in all go every year. They do not always return. The toll in human life is frightful, although it is getting better and safer as scientific methods and modern appliances are employed by these small ships.

"The hunting season lasts from the middle of May until the middle of August, when the North Atlantic is pretty well clear of ice and the sun shines day and night. To the hunters the midnight sun is nothing extraordinary. It is nature's benevolent way of enabling them to work almost twenty-four hours during the light season. In the Winter, when there is no sun at all for three months, they have the marvelous spectacle of the aurora borealis flashing across the heavens and lighting up the atmosphere at night so that it is possible to read a book in the open without artificial light."

CHANGING AFRICA

ONE OF THE results of the advance of civilization in Africa is a notable shrinkage in the magnificent fauna of the country, says a writer in "Current History." Time was when the professional ivory hunter, F. C. Selous, could lay low one hundred and ninety giant bull elephants in six weeks, and when a troop of fifty lions, hunting zebras and buffaloes together, was no uncommon sight to Dutch immigrant farmers journeying south of the Zambezi over the limitless veldt, with the usual ox-wagon of less civilized days.

Already in Bechuanaland the elephant and rhinoceros are extinct. High plateaux of the Transvaal are now dreary, lifeless wastes, and the famous game tends to retire in all directions before the spread of African progress in this post-war day.

Barely sixty-five years have elapsed since Speke and Grant discovered the spot where the infant Nile pours foaming out of the vast Victoria Nyanza Lake. That was "Darkest Africa" indeed, haunted with lions and cougars and crocodiles. To-day the pampered tourist land at Mombasa—the old centre of Arab slave trade—from a palatial liner, to find luxurious motors awaiting him bound for the Mountains of the Moon or the mysterious peaks of Kilimanjaro, in whose 19,000 foot tropic snows legend has it that fabulous treasures of gold were hidden ages ago by the Abyssinians.

It is startling to learn that there is far more unexplored territory today in South America than is left in Africa or Central Asia.

THE WORLD'S RURAL POPULATION

THE IMPORTANCE of the rural people of the world was specially emphasized at the International Missionary Council at Jerusalem. About one thousand million of the world's population of seven hundred million live in the country.

The effect upon every part of Indian life of the pitiable situation of its rural inhabitants was pointed out by a speaker from that country. The poverty of these people means insufficient food, overwork, child labor and bad housing, which in turn means lowered vitality, easy victims to disease and a fatal lethargy. Similarly the Chinese delegates pointed out the enormous number of their population that lived on the land, and the need of a Christian

ing camps. For many of these men it will be the first opportunity they have had in years to work in the sunshine and outer air; they have been "rented" to the mines, the income from their hire going into the State treasury.

The campaign to end this system of slavery began about three years ago when a warden was put on trial for murder. One of the convicts refused to work and was dipped into a vat of boiling water as punishment. As a result he was scalded to death. The trial revealed the iniquities of the whole system and the public conscience was aroused.

Now, as an Alabama paper says, "Rich and powerful favorites at the State Capital will no longer be permitted to coin profits out of the sweat and blood of unfortunate human beings."

This is another indication that the public attitude towards prison labor

CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN PROGRESS

TEN YEARS ago Czecho-Slovakia, through the disintegration of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, became a State. All was confusion however. Food was scarce everywhere, railway time-tables were non-existent, and it was doubtful whether a letter mailed would ever arrive.

During the decade a stable prosperity has been achieved, industry and education are flourishing, and the little State is becoming an important factor in European affairs.

A writer in the "Contemporary Review" says, "It is clear that the Czecho-Slovak land reform, which has cut up the large pre-war estates and divided them among the half a million small-holding peasants, has established a new agrarian standard of life. The reactionary and dangerous system of pre-war Central Europe, whereby the mass of workers on the land were badly paid and illiterate slaves of a few rich and idle land owners, is already doomed elsewhere by the Czecho-Slovak example."

A NEW DAY IN CHINA

THE CAPTURE of Peking by the Nationalists seems to have inaugurated a new era of peace and reconstruction in China. There is now a new national capital, a new flag, new names for Peking and Chihli, and most important of all, a month of actual cooperation between the important leaders.

Nanking is China's new capital, while the name of Peking has been changed to Peiping (pronounced Bayping), meaning "northern peace."

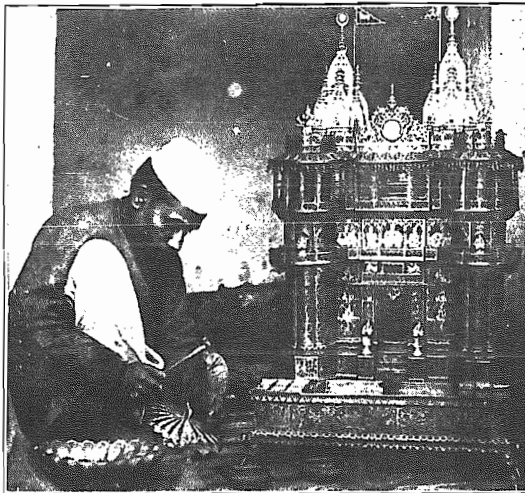
The new capital has the advantage of being more centrally situated, though it lacks the magnificence of Peking owing to the destruction of its splendid palaces during the Taiping rebellion.

From the new capital the new Government has issued its first manifesto in conciliatory but firm spirit, stating that the State now to be built would be founded upon the three principles of Sun Yat Sen—nationalism, democracy and the people's welfare, and that in it there would be no place for either militarism or communism.

BEWARE TOO MUCH SUN

A WARNING against too much sunbun was given by an eminent medical man in a recent radio talk. The sun's rays have health-giving virtues, he pointed out, but injudicious exposure to them may have unfortunate results. With all its curative power, sunshine may become a menace, when improperly used. The blistering caused by sunshine does not differ in any way from the blistering caused by fire or by live steam. Its destructive action on the skin is the same. Extensive sunburn causes the same high fever, delirium and serious meningitis. Death may follow as in similar burns by other agencies.

He advises those who are seeking tan to keep out of the Summer sun between 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. Annually, doctors at Summer resorts report severe burns resulting fatally to children, in spite of repeated warnings to parents. If there be a tendency to form even a thin blister from a sunburn, there is always the danger of infection of the burned surfaces. If one third of the body surface be sunburned, even without blistering, it may be fatal. "If you value your comfort or your health, avoid sunburn."



BUILDING AN ORIENTAL CURIO

The bronze workers of Ceylon are world famous, and specimens of their work grace the corridors of art museums the world over. In this photo a Ceylonese bronze-worker is shown constructing a miniature temple, which, when completed, will sell for upwards of ten thousand dollars.

program that would include agricultural specialists, rural schools and other ways of helping the farmers to adapt themselves to modern conditions. Caution was given, however, not to reduce the Christian program to a mere economic improvement. The main consideration is to so help the people in a spiritual way that they will develop the energy necessary for carrying forward practical programs for bettering living conditions.

ABOLISHING AN INIQUITOUS SYSTEM

THE REPEAL of the convict-leasing law in Alabama has brought to an end what has long been a scandal and disgrace to this State. As the "New York World" comments, "it is the beginning of the end of ignorance, bigotry and cruelty in the South."

Recent revelations of brutality on the part of coal mine bosses aroused such a storm of protest that the State Legislature simply had to do something about it, and on July 1st of this year seven hundred prisoners left the grime and dust of privately operated coal mines, and were transferred to State farms and road-build-

ing programs is changing, and that whereas labor was regarded as part of a prisoner's punishment, it is now recognized that the better way is to seek to restore the offender to ways of decency, honesty and self-respect.

PARENTS TO BLAME

TORONTO'S CHIEF OF POLICE, in an article appearing in a Veteran's magazine, charges parents of to-day with too much relaxation of home discipline and the neglect of general supervision over the rising generation.

"The consequence is," he says, "that the young of to-day are allowed to be poisoned in heart and mind by filthy, suggestive, vicious literature, so easily obtainable and widely discussed on all hands; by moving pictures, many of which teach everything but virtue, and demonstrate in detail how the worst crimes can be committed; and by frequenting with idle, loose company in dangerous pleasure resorts. Undoubtedly society is much to blame for not suppressing such literature and pictures and resorts; but, nevertheless, the parents, being bound by their duty, are primarily to blame for the condition of the young ones."

"Crowned"

**BROTHER LLOYD MIERS,
Oxford**

The town of Oxford was shocked recently by the sudden death of Brother Lloyd Miers. He was engineer at Oxford Woollen Mills, and whilst at his work the Call came, Captain Miers, having furloughed from Oxford, had arranged with Brother Miers that morning to drive him to his new appointment; two hours later he was summoned to his Master's presence. Death was caused by heart failure.

A few moments after the Corps opened he took his stand under the Colors, and became a staunch Salvationist, and was always at his post of duty. About two months prior to his passing he was made Secretary of the Corps; he also acted as drummer. The services in the home and at the Cemetery were conducted by Captain Tilley, assisted by Captain Dale, and Lieutenants Hutchinson and Hicks. After the large crowd had paid their last respects, the procession wended its way to Pine Cemetery, where the esteemed warrior was laid to rest. Our sympathy goes out to Sister Mrs. Miers and family.

**MRS. GEORGE PLUMBY,
Napanee**

Another comrade has answered the Call in the person of Mrs. George Plumby, a real Blood-and-Fire Soldier, one who never shirked her duty. She will be sadly missed by the Sand Truyl Class which she taught; she was also the Cradle Roll Sergeant.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Tucker. A large crowd attended, the Hall being full. Our sympathy and prayers are extended to the husband and family.

The Memorial service was conducted by the Lieutenant, a very large crowd being present. The presence of God was felt from the commencement. Brother Sedore, Sergeant-Major York and Sister Mrs. Thompson spoke very highly of our departed comrade, and a solo was sung by the Lieutenant—"The pearl white City." During the meeting the comrades stood while "Promoted to Glory" was played on the organ.

The Lieutenant spoke on "Vacant Places," a chair decorated in white making the message more impressive—Corps Corres.

**BROTHER HUTCHINSON,
Moncton**

We recently lost by death an adherent of Moncton Corps, Brother William Hutchinson, who passed peacefully away to his eternal rest on Tuesday, July 3rd. Quiet and unassuming in his manner, steady and true to God, the Call found our Brother ready, although it came unexpectedly.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Harrover on Thursday, July 18th. For Sister Mrs. Hutchinson prayer was made that God would sustain and bless in the hour of her bereavement.

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Admitted Passages for Families from
Great Britain

To bring about the early re-
union of families from the Old
Country, we offer very liberal
terms.

Write for particulars—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY
215 University St., Montreal, P.Q.
The Secretary,
418 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
388 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
825 Ontario St., London, Ont.
114 Beekwith St., Smiths Falls,
Ont.

CAN YOU HELP US FIND THEM?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

FREEMAN, William — Age 39 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair complexion, dark brown hair; blue eyes;



native of Bonavista, Newfoundland. Has been missing twelve months.

SCOTT, William P. — Father of Mrs. Lucy Glass, last heard of in Wilchew, Ohio. Dark complexion; height six feet; round face; bald head. Age uncertain, but fifty years ago carried on a business in Brantford, Ontario. Mrs. Little Grimsdell, nee Little Wyatt, a cousin of Mrs. Glass, is asked to communicate also. 17187

BAXTER, Harry—Age 16 years, missing from his home in Dundas, Ontario, since the second of September, 1927. Supposed to have been hired out to a farmer. Last heard of in Paris, Ontario, immediately after his absence. Height 5 ft. 5 in.; fair complexion; part of finger on left hand missing. Any information greatly appreciated by his parents. 16912

HAGEN, Peter L. — The whereabouts of this man is eagerly sought by his brother in Norway. He was born in Hoboe, Norway. Age 49 years; blue eyes; fair hair. Last heard of in Montreal, in 1926. 17048

MERKELBACH, Pieter Willem—Age 60; last wrote from Quebec in 1915, when he resided at 24½ St. Patrick Street. Native of Barlingen, Holland. It is

thought he went to Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts (or of deceased), please communicate. 17119

GILL, John J.—Any information regarding this man, employed 1904 by the Hamilton Powder Co., Bell St. Station, Quebec; and in 1906 by the Boston Rubber Co., St. Jerome, Quebec, will be gratefully received. His sister, Mrs. A. Grimshaw, enquires. 17141

MILLINGTON, Thomas — Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Northwich, Cheshire, England. Any news will be gratefully received. 17149

MASON, Henry George—Age 51. When last heard from he was living with his brother at Leithers P.O. His whereabouts urgently sought. Please communicate. 17143

LAMOND, Daniel — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. He is 35 years of age; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. When in Scotland he was a clerk, but came out to go farming. Born in Edinburgh. 17157

DENNEY, Frederick William — Age 40; height 5 ft. 4 in.; black hair; turning grey; blue eyes; softish heavy, dark eyebrows. He was a pawnbroker. Last heard of in Toronto. 17062

CHAMPION, Frederick — Age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion. Last heard of in England, 19 Reservoir Lane, Chertion. It is thought he is somewhere in Canada. 17148

SAVAGE, Richard — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a tattoo mark of horse's head on arm. 16969

BURKELAND, Mathias, or Birkeland—When last heard of was living in Hamden Garden, St. Hubert, P.Q. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16761

SWIFT, Charles Davis — Age 25 to 27; Height about 5 ft. 5 in.; dark eyes; grey hair; last heard of was in Sherbrooke, Quebec. If communication can be established, information to this financial benefit will result. Communicate No. 17184.

MONCTON: CLEAN, BEAUTIFUL, INDUSTRIOUS

Some Impressions of the City, People and Corps, by Commandant Speller

When receiving farewell orders for the Hub of the Maritimes, naturally Mrs. Speller and myself were surprised, but like good Soldiers we accepted our appointment cheerfully, and in a few days arrived here, tired out and glad to get off the train. We were strangers in a strange land, and Ontario with all its associations became a thing of the past. Conditions were absolutely new to us, but we took up the burden of responsibility, recognizing a grand opportunity that presented itself, and we were anxious to do our best for God and The Army. We came naturally with inquiring minds, having heard much about the East. We found an active, clean, industrious city in which to work.

Our building here is one of the finest for convenience I have ever seen; this is a monument to our predecessors, Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove; no space wasted, with vision for possible future extension in evidence everywhere. So far I have seen nothing like it or to compare with it in this particular respect. One is struck by the warm-heartedness of the people, we have done considerable rural work since we arrived, the only comparison that could be made is a similarity of custom and condition of the people to Northern Ontario, only that agricultural development here is further advanced.

It is easy to understand how one must have ability to adapt oneself

rapidly to ways of the East in order to be understood, and to enter into the lives of the people, or he would soon be out of step. The Maritimes to us from Ontario merely means a geographical location of two Provinces on the Eastern sea-board. But on entry one finds issues of life just the same, the pulsatory energy and anxiety to succeed just the same as elsewhere; method of operation may be different, but the idea is the same.

Musically, Moncton Corps is well in advance of many Corps farther West. Just as opposition and hardship tend to develop character, so has isolation from Army musical circles been the responsible factor in the development of good musical combinations in this Corps. The writer heard the Citadel Band play "Strains of Victory" selection; many Bands have perished on the rock of this selection as regards true interpretation, but Bandmaster Deadman with a smaller combination gave an interpretation that was a delight to listen to. I know of nothing better in Toronto than the Male Voice Party, under Brother Greenfields. For beauty of tone and sympathy of spirit at the back of the singing it would be difficult to improve on the work of this combination.

Mrs. Speller and myself are praying that in many ways we shall be a blessing and of some spiritual help to these warm-hearted, home-loving people of Moncton and the East.

OFFICERS WEDDED

**Captains Court and Bailey Join
Hands for Service**

Brantford Citadel was the scene of a very interesting event recently, when Captain Ernest Court and Captain Grace Bailey were united in marriage under the Flag. The ceremony was conducted by Colonel Hargrave, and the building was crowded out with enthusiastic well-wishers.

Brother James Bailey, a cousin of the bride, supported Captain Court, while Sister Pearl Court performed a similar service for the bride. Lieutenant Jones, of Warton, sang an appropriate solo.

Following the ceremony a reception was held, at which a large number of friends took the opportunity of wishing the newly-married pair a wealth of blessing and happiness. Captain and Mrs. Court have been appointed to London 11, where we trust their united labors will result in many souls being won for the Master.

WEDDING AT LINDSAY
Bandman Jack Carew and Secretary Alice Parker united under the Flag

On Wednesday, July 18th, a happy Wednesday evening, July 18th, a happy event took place in The Salvation Army Citadel, Lindsay, when the wedding of Bandman Jack Carew and Corps Secretary Alice Parker was conducted by Colonel Adley. The service was full of interest to the citizens of the town, in view of the fact that it was the first Army wedding to be conducted in our Citadel. The Citadel was simply, but beautifully decorated. Ensign A. Whitehead, of St. John, N.B. acted as bridesmaid, when the groom was supported by his brother, Band-Secretary W. Carw.

The Band provided music during the service, at the close of which a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents C.S.M. and Mrs. Whitehead.

These comrades are held in very high esteem not only by the Lindsay Corps, but also by the citizens, and as an evidence of this, the Citadel was packed to the doors, and many people could not obtain admittance. For Bandman and Mrs. Carew we predict a very happy and useful future in the service of God.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great need of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue, and you have raised away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:
"I GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, the sum of _____ (or my property, known as No. _____, in the City or Town of _____), to be used and applied to the purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR.
"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other The General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other The General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property under a certain will, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

FOR MOTHER AND MAID

TWO CABBAGES AND A BROKEN HEART

How a Newspaper and The Army solved a Woman's problem

LIVING SERMONS BEST

I'd rather see a sermon than to hear one any day,
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely tell the way:
The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear,
Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear,
And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds,
For to SEE good put in action is what everybody needs.

I can soon learn how to do it, if you'll let me see it done,
I can watch your hands in action, but your tongue too fast may run,
And the lectures you deliver may be very wise and true,
But I'd rather get my lessons by observing what you do,
For I may misunderstand you and the high advice you give,
But there's no misunderstanding how you ACT and how you live.

When I see a deed of kindness, I am eager to be kind;
When a weaker brother stumbles, and a strong man stays behind,
Just to see if he can help him, then the wish grows strong in me
To become as big and thoughtful as I know that friend to be;
And all travelers can witness that the best of guides is-day
Is not the one who tells them, but the one who shows the way.

One good man teaches many, men be lieve what they behold,
One deed of kindness witnessed is worth forty that are told;
Who stands with men in honor learns to hold his honor dear,
For right living speaks a language which to everyone is clear;
Though an able speaker charms me with his eloquence, I say,
I'd rather see a sermon than to HEAR one any day.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

KEEP THESE HANDY

Every housekeeper should have the following at hand for simple repair jobs:
A box of nails of various sizes, a package of tacks, a ball of strong cord and a hammer. They will save many an old tool.

FOR STEEL KNIVES

A steel potato with a little bath brick or other cleaning powder will yield amazing results in the cleaning of steel knives.

KEEPING HIM HOME

A correspondent writes: "A friend of mine had a boy of three years who would run away every time he was allowed out of the house. This is how she solved the problem. She put a strong cord around the little chap's waist and tied it behind him where his fingers could not reach the knot; giving him plenty of scope the other end was tied to a verandah post and little Mr. Runaway played around the grassy yard as happy as you please. After a few trials he got to understand and would fetch his rope whenever he wanted to go out. The neighbors commented, but it worked."

WAYS TO HELP MOTHER

Make all the beds for her.

Discover beforehand the dishes she particularly likes, and get them somehow.

Don't let her touch the washing-up all day.

Send her to the meeting at night, if she is not enough to go. If not, keep her company at home.

Have plenty of sunshine at the meal-tables.

Add to this list as many items as you think would give her pleasure.



Threw the paper under the table

An all-too-brief courtship led to the day when her name and destiny was joined to that of Harry Brown. Then came the startling revelation. The man who had promised to be a constant protector revealed himself as a craven blackguard, base and depraved.

Subjected to all kinds of indignities, cruel words, and oft-repeated blows, Mrs. Brown found her married life to be the very opposite of the heaven she had anticipated.

During these days of agony of mind and even of danger to life, an old sweetheart appeared and gave words of sympathy, which the distressed Mrs. Brown was only too ready to receive. Thus the "eternal triangle" was formed, with two sides quivering with hatred of the third! Is it to be wondered at that when a brutal attack was made upon Mrs. Brown by her husband the other man suggested that she should go away with him and he would protect her. Without fully realizing all that the step would involve, the distraught wife agreed.

Even the love and protection lavished upon her did not, however, fully satisfy the woman that she was doing the right thing. Her mind frequently reverted to the days of her girlhood and religious training she had then received, and she finally decided that she must break the relationship and return to her mother's home.

So we find her, at home, but not

happy, picking up the newspaper which had been wrapped around the cabbages. A face with rather striking yet kindly features attracted her attention and, reading the news in the adjoining columns, she discovered there stories similar to her own, with the information that the man whose photograph was reproduced was commissioned by The Salvation Army to assist in the unravelling of the tangled skeins of domestic life.

Mary Brown saw fresh hope for herself. Although there was nothing in her piece of newspaper to indicate where the kindly Officer who advised in such cases might be found, yet it was as a "straw to a drowning man" and clutching this, she, at an early date, determined to seek for him.

Friends told her that this man would surely be found in London. Although such a journey would ordinarily have frightened her, yet she ventured, believing that God had answered her prayers and opened up a way of deliverance.

Arriving at the great railway terminus she carefully abstracted the crumpled paper from her pocket and, crossing over to the first policeman she saw, showed the picture and asked tremblingly if he could direct her. The constable was quick to recognize The Army Officer, and with a few brief directions, Mrs. Brown was on her way to Army Headquarters.

Here she found the "man of the picture," who listened kindly to her story.

Then began a series of attempts to straighten matters out! Visits to the solicitors, who held out no hope for her disentanglement, and advice from highly-placed ecclesiastical dignitaries, who said this was too difficult a case to be helped, did not deter The Army from attempting what was said to be impossible. Months of waiting, with frequent disappointments and seeming failures, however, brought matters nearer to the climax, and on a certain day one of His Majesty's judges, who felt that the poor woman had been "more sinned against than sinning," exercised his discretion, knowing that at a future date a home would be provided for her.

A few weeks ago a simple, quiet, yet joyful service was held at a Salvation Army Hall. Mary Brown was united for life to the man who had stood by her in her hour of need and who had waited many long months for this happy day when he would have the opportunity of taking her to the home he had provided for her. The Army gave the couple their blessing and counsel, and so has happily ended what might have been a life-long tragedy.

RULES FOR SPOILING A CHILD

1. Begin by giving him whatever he cries for, and whenever he wants it.
2. Tell your friend in his presence how sharp and clever he is.
3. Let him hear his parents quarrel.
4. Tell him he is too much for you.
5. Let him stay away from The

- Salvation Army Company Meeting, and from school if he wants to.
6. Show him that money is your chief aim in life.
7. Punish him if he annoys you, but not if he annoys other people.
8. Let him go where he likes.
9. Take his part against his teacher.

SALVATION ARMY GREATNESS

By J. Newton Parker, D.D., Brigadier (R.)

There is no other Organization in the world that has so many marks of greatness toward God as The Salvation Army.

Its principles are founded upon Holiness, its leaders have the experience, and all Officers and Soldiers are urged to secure and live it.

Men and women alike have the opportunity of rising according to goodness, ability, circumstances and success to its highest positions.

Its mission fields extend to every habitable continent on the globe, and Officers, according to the need and their experience and suitability, can go to any of them.

It has the strongest system of government in the world, and all its Officers and Soldiers are amenable to its control, or must obey its laws.

It has a place for all—men, women and children, whether rich or poor, educated or ignorant, of whatever color, race, clime or nationality.

It is international like Christ, and its object is the Salvation of the world. Its plans take in all countries and all peoples—the whole earth.

It is unsectarian; whether an individual be a Catholic, a heathen, a Protestant, a Jew, or nothing at all, if he has needs, he can find a friend in The Army.

Its charity, up to its ability, extends to the sick, the drunkard, the harlot, the libertine, the down-and-out man or woman, the widow and orphan, the prisoner, the shut-ins, and all who have need.

Its orders and regulations tell how to do its Social, Industrial, Prison, Rescue, Slum, Training and Field work, so as to accomplish the most for God and humanity.

Though governed by principles and bound by regulations, its Officers and Soldiers are free to be good and do good, all they can, wherever they can, whenever they can, and as long as ever they can.

It has work for all. No difference what age, ability, education, race, religion, or nationality, every one can find something to do on soul-saving lines in The Army.

The purpose running through all its principles, its methods, its branches, its work is the Salvation of souls.

All its work has for its object the Salvation of men.

If you are willing and suitable, there is chance for you to be an Officer in this great Organization that is governed and upheld, and being used by God to help bring the world to Him. WHAT OUGHT YOU TO DO?

TRAINING THE CHILDREN

Parents should seek Divine Help in this Great Task

Ought not parents earnestly to seek that guidance and strength from God which will enable them to give their children the training that will qualify them to fulfil the high purposes He has formed concerning them?

Most certainly they ought. On no subject ought parents to be more regularly, and, and believingly, to seek help from God, than in all that concerns the deepest interests of their children. God has promised parents, as well as others, "all sufficiency in all things," and if any of them "lack wisdom" they have only to ask it of Him.

The parent is, in great high priest, through whom, humanly speaking, all through wisdom and grace it receives the wisdom and grace it needs to be a parent. How carefully then should parents seek Divine help, so to be how fully ought they to rely on the cooperation of God to enable them, and rightly live before their children, and to be unto them their Salvation.

Circulation Chart

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,100
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	
Toro	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	275
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	185
(Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	
Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON IV	575
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton I	550
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	315
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Brantford	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Caith	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graven)	
Port Colborne	225
(Captain and Mrs. P. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Buxton)	
(Lieutenants Ford and Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmelin)	
Caith	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
London Division	
ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	
Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	1,075
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	315
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?

HAVE YOU ever been on a steamer when she mounted dizzily to the top of an enormous wave, and hung there for a moment before the next plunge? Have you ever seen a brilliant flash of lightning, and suffered through the moment of silent waiting for the crash of thunder? Do you remember that tense, nerve-racking

Hold-your-breath feeling?

That is the feeling which pervades the Editorial desk these days. The good old ship "War Cry" has been lifted to the crest of a record wave by Halifax I and all hands are holding their breath and wondering what

Montreal I will do.

A brilliant electric flash has blazed across the Eastern sky and the Editor and his satellites are .

Waiting for the crash

when the news reaches the big Quebec City.

Come on Montreal, let's hear from you soon. Hold hard Halifax, this silence is ominous. Meanwhile everybody be ready for anything.

Our old friend will be back next week, and we hope to greet him with a report to prove that even in his absence we can still

C. M. Rising

Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Worthylike)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Larman)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Pictou	170
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
Cornwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bond, Lieutenant Semple)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Dewar)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters, Captain Hallam)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	

Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Page, Captain Miles)	
Saint John Division	
MONCTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	275
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Curry)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Ensign Clague, Captain F. Ritchie)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	250
(Ensign Hiscott, Captain Adecock)	
Glace Bay	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Waterford	155
(Adjutant Mabb, Ensign Evans)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	

Yererville	365
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Oshawa	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osborn, Lieutenant Knapp)	
Peterboro	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
East Toronto	205
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Parliament Street	175
(Ensign Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Bedford Park	150
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
Cobourg	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINGCOTT	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	250
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham, Lieutenant Brokenshire)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Captain and Mrs. Warrander)	
Toronto Temple	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Swansea	150
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)	

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Ensign Scott, Captain Hunt)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub.-T.H.Q. and St. John's I (combined)	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)	
Grand Falls	150
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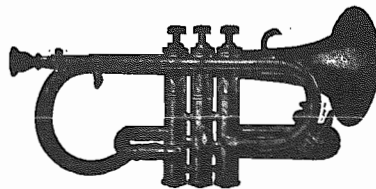
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(See page 9)

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No. 2287. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, 2, AUGUST 18th, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

JUBILEE OF ARMY BANDS

(See page 10)

DISPATCHES OF CENTENARY CALL CAPADOCIA

Welcome Home

ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—On Sunday, July 29th, Ensign and Mrs. Ensign were given a royal welcome home. Big crowds at the meetings attested the popularity of these young Missionary Officers, who have only very recently been to home, but eager to do something for the Master during their furlough. During their seven years' service in China, the Ensign's mother and Mrs. Ensign's father have been promoted to Glory, and tender references were made in the meetings to these glorified loved ones.

On Tuesday evening the Corps tendered them a "Welcome Home Banquet." The Hall was beautifully decorated, the central feature being "Welcome Home" in Chinese characters. Officers and Soldiers gave warm-hearted addresses and everyone tried to make our comrades feel how glad we were to see them. A Missionary meeting which followed attracted a large crowd who listened with great interest to the road news of the Kingdom from the Far East.

All-Round Advance

HUNTSVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Hemmings)—During the week-end of July 28th and 29th our comrades were privileged to have with us Captain and Mrs. Miles, from Lippincott Corps, Toronto. We also had a visit from a lady, the wife of the Deputy-Bandmaster, from Woodstock, and also a Guard Leader and Songster from Toronto.

The Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing to all present. At the close of well-fought Prayer-meeting, TWO knelt at the Altar.

Every branch of the work is advancing.—Corps, Mrs. Keith.

Veteran's Convincing Testimony

PRESCOTT (Captain Hollingworth, Lieutenant Carey)—A growing interest is being shown in The Army's work in Prescott, witnessed by the increased attendance at all the meetings. On August 2nd, we drove to Cardinal, one of our outlying stations, and held an Open-air meeting on the main street, where a large crowd gathered to hear the old, old story. One of our old comrades, William Peterson, gave his testimony to the work of the Corps. He had been away from home for over thirty years ago and had been in the Navy. His home life was happy until he went far from home, and he was convinced that there was something "real" in Salvation. H.M.

People Appreciate Music

TORONTO (Adjutant Froude, Lieutenant Froude)—We had a splendid week-end. Saturday night was a grand time. The music rendered by the band being much appreciated by the people. In the Sunday morning meeting God came very near and richly blessed us, and we had the joy of seeing FIVE at the mercy-seat.—F.G.

His First Prayer

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—Following a day of hard fighting at a street meeting, the Lord's presence brought joy to all, mother dealing with son; mother and daughter seeking Christ; husband dealing with wife, were sights we witnessed, and there was a total of FIFTY at the mercy-seat. Two having sought the blessing of the Holy Spirit. On Sunday evening, one and one in the Holiness meeting during the week. A recent Sunday evening we had a "dinner" and the platform became a Pentecost-form where he knelt and prayed for the first time in his life.

A Child's Example

DURHAM (Captains N. and Z. Ward)—We have recently welcomed our new Captain. He has been in the Corps for a ready experienced some real blessed things. We had for the week-end Major Taylor, attending and giving good and services inspiring. On Saturday night one young man came and gave his heart to God. Sunday all day God's presence was in our midst, and in the evening meeting one little girl came forward; she was taking her stand and giving her little testimony.—L. Tinker.

OPEN-AIR FIGHTING IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

This is a sample of the way some Corps are carrying out the idea of special Open-air during the Summer months of the Centenary Call Campaign.

The Corps in the North Bay Division are widely scattered, so that in many cases the village selected for bombardment may be a long way from the Corps. But fighting Salvationists do not mind trifles like that.

Ensign Brewer has recently been spending a furlough at Parry Sound, and had his car with him. To the Corps Officer, Captain Calvert, this looked like a good Open-air opportunity. He borrowed another car from a friendly garage proprietor, loaded both cars with Soldiers, and away they went to visit the railroad village of McTier, about thirty miles away.

Thirty miles of paved road is not far for an automobile, so they started at a good morning on a fine day of time. But "the best-laid plans of men and mice, etc.," and they soon found that they must leave the Northern Highway and travel twenty miles on roads "anything but paved." At times the best they could do was five miles an hour, but in two hours they arrived safely in McTier, ready for anything.

Here they held several short Open-air, in which they made good use of their cornets as well as their voices in proclaiming the Gospel message. Many words of commendation were heard, and two friends expressed their appreciation in a most practical way, one by giving five dollars in the collection, and the other by inviting all hands in for a lunch before they started for home.

The comrades left for home well pleased with the success of their effort; but their troubles were not yet over. While negotiating the bad roads they were overtaken by a heavy thunderstorm accompanied by torrents of rain, which, to say the least, did not add to their comfort. Before they were out of this it was discovered that the borrowed car was out of gas. This meant a walk in the heavy rain of over a mile to the nearest telephone, where a message brought the owner of the car with a supply of gas and apology.

But "all's well that ends well," and the campaigners arrived home at 1 a. m., wet and weary, but undaunted still.

Less strenuous, but we trust equally helpful, campaigns have been conducted in other villages.

A Day to Remember

NEW LISKEARD (Captain E. Edmondson, Lieutenant Lynch)—July 11th will remain in the memory of the New Liskeard comrades and friends as a grand day when we had the pleasure of hearing the Training Garrison Principal, Lt. Colonel Saunders. Introduced by Major Cameron, the Colonel gave an interesting outline of a day's routine in the Training Garrison, which created great interest as well as some merriment. The Colonel closed with a Bible reading, basing his remarks on conscience. Over seventy people availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing the Colonel, including Officers and comrades from Cobalt and Haliburton.—Eddy.

The Message in German

PETERBON (Captain Douglas, Lieutenant Newman)—Our new Officers were welcomed on July 1st. During the following week TWO souls sought Salvation. Founder's Day was fittingly celebrated, and NEW LEAGUE was added to the fold. On Sunday, July 15th, a trio of Sisters, from Kitchener, visited us. The message of Sister Mrs. Paul were full of blessing, and being delivered in German, her native tongue, attracted much attention. On Sunday, July 29th, we rejoiced to see a brother for whom we had been praying, surrendering to Jesus Christ. He is active, and on the up-grade, and is a great asset to the Corps.—G.S.V.

A Time of Revelation

HANOVER (Adjutant Smith, Captain Thompson)—To Hindsdale on Sunday, July 29th, was a time of revelation by the Spirit; a time of heart-searching and re-consecration. On Sunday evening week-end meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burton. The Brigadier's concluding address in his Holiness meeting on "High Places," revealed many of our weak points as individuals and as a Corps. In the Sunday meeting at night Mrs. Burton made an earnest appeal to sinners. We have welcomed our new Officers, and believe that under their leadership the Hanover comrades will indeed be led to "High Places" spiritually, and many victories won for the Master.—C.C.L.

Visiting the Home Corps

WILSON (Ensign Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—Sunday, July 29th, was a day of real blessing. The meetings were well attended, and God's presence was very near to each one. The music, supplied by the Band and Songsters, was a blessing to all. In the afternoon the Band and Songsters rendered some very excellent music in High Park, which was much enjoyed by those gathered there. We had the pleasure of having with us Captain Dale, Lieutenants Smith, Jones, Edwards, Goodson, and Tomlin, all of whom are old Soldiers of the Corps. In the evening Ensign James gave a helpful talk. God rewarded our efforts with FIVE souls.

Students Share in Blessings

SACKVILLE (Ensign Peddleton, Lieutenant Foley)—We have welcomed our new Officers, and the work of the Kingdom is already prospering in their hands. Last week-end we were favored by a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki and family. Many students attending Mt. Allison Summer School were present. A beautiful evening meeting at which Mrs. Ursaki spoke and Corps Cadet Dorothy Ursaki sang a solo, all went well, and is keeping His Soldiers fighting.—P.C.

Village Bombarded

AURORA (Captain Pilfrey, Lieutenant Butler)—A beautiful spirit prevailing during a recent Sunday's meetings conducted by several veterans from Toronto. Several new recruits were gained by a visit from the Pilfrey family, of Woodstock, Ont. The village of Schomberg was the scene of an Open-air attack, on a recent occasion. The people listened attentively and received much blessing. Several of our comrades assisted on this occasion.

U.S.A. Invaded

ST. STEPHEN, N.B. (Field-Major and Mrs. Hisecock)—We have welcomed our new Officers, Field-Major and Mrs. Hisecock. On Saturday night two Open-air meetings were held on the river at Calais, U.S.A. There were splendid crowds. FIVE souls came forward at the close of the stirring and many singing on Sunday evening.

Many Visitors

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. Knox)—On Thursday, June 28th, we welcomed our new Officers, and we feel that they are going to be a great blessing to the Corps. Cadets led the meeting on Thursday, which was a great blessing and inspiration to all. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches were with us recently, the meeting was bright and God's power being greatly blessed. We also had a visit from Brother Dowling, of Toronto, and Adjutant Mabb, spoke on coming to the foot of serving God; the power of the Holy Spirit was much in evidence during the Prayer-meeting, and we rejoiced over our new seeking Salvation—Candidate Ann Roy.

Street Witnessing

ST. JOHN I (Commandant and Mrs. Grove)—We are still reporting victory. More of our Soldiers are obeying the command of Jesus and going to the Open-air and witnessing for Jesus. Another blessed day on Sunday, TWO souls returned to the Lord in the Holiness meeting.

Eighty-four attended Company meeting in the afternoon, and our objects next Sunday is one hundred. Another glorious Salvation meeting in the evening with SIX more penitents at the mercy-seat. "Praise God from whom all blessing flow."

Everybody Helped

GALT (Commandant and Mrs. Galt)—The week-end meetings of August 1st and 2nd were conducted by our Divisional Commander, Colonel Macdonald, and were a time of blessing and joy to all the members. We were also pleased to have with us Captain Miles, of Ottawa, Bandmaster Light, of Montreal, and Bandmaster and Mrs. Wainwright, of Windsor, each taking part in the meetings during the day.—M. Gooding.

Record Crowds

PETERBON (Commandant and Mrs. Foley)—On Wednesday, July 18th and 19th, we had a very successful week-end. A number of our Soldiers were present, after which the Rev. I. A. Kierstead, on behalf of the officers of the city, presented a letter of commendation to the officers of the Corps. Mrs. Foley had a word on behalf of the Corps. Mrs. A. J. Macdonald, of Marystown, sang a delightful solo. Field-Major Hisecock is acknowledging the good wishes spread of the splendid cooperation which has resulted in all branches, and bringing it to the attention of the Corps. The same treatment and hearty cooperation.

Three Souls at the Cross

ST. MARYS (Ensign Galt, Lieutenant Bateman)—We enjoyed a good week-end in spite of clouds and sun. Our weather was just what we needed to attract conviction into the heart of a young man standing near the mercy-seat. Several other souls met at the Cross at night. Sunday's meetings were well attended.

A Good Day's Fighting

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Beckett, Lieutenant Matthews)—Our week-end services were conducted in a real good day. Several new recruits were gained. The fighting was put in, and the meeting at both meetings was a great success. In the night meeting the officers of the Corps were present, and the son of Bandmaster and Mrs. Galt was dedicated to God by the Staff-Captain.

CORPS BREVITIES

FOURHALL (Captain Turner, Lieutenant Harrington)—We rejoiced on Friday night, July 27th, over the finding the Salvation Army's meetings were full of blessing and God's presence.

RENFREW (Captain E. T. Toms, Lieutenant B. Whistler)—A wonderful week-end was here, when a young man returned to God, testifying to the assurance of liberty. The blessed times are being experienced.